



J. M. WINCHELL, }
Proprietor.

INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

{ J. M. WINCHELL, }
{ JAMES JOHONNOT, } Editors.

Vol. 2.—No. 8.

SYRACUSE, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1849.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Original Articles.

THE WRECKER.

A LEGEND OF THE COAST.

The whispering billows of a lovely bay
Sport in the mellow beams of closing day,
And lave with ripples of unequalled grace—
The rocky promontory's wave-worn base.
The living spirit that doth dwell in light
Makes the calm prospect with his presence bright,
Smoothing the roughness of the craggy pile,
And softening its rough visage to a smile;
While in its rays the scanty foliage glows
Of the stunt tree that on its summit grows,
And lightly revels in the glad embrace
Of the cool zephyr wak'd from ocean's face.

Beneath those gray and silent cliffs to stand
Where the white wave-curls flow'd o'er whiter sand
'T would seem, to view the virgin picture o'er
That human footstep ne'er had been before.
So pure, so fresh, so wild—each smallest part
So free from evidence of human art,—
Seem'd it the genii of the wave and strand
Preserv'd them as they came from Nature's hand
In all the beauty of their purity—
A sacred fane, from human passion free.
No coral cave, unmeasured fathoms deep
Where, deck'd with gems, imperial mermen sleep,—
No satyr's grotto that in mid-earth lies—
No fairy mansion fabled in the skies—
Could touch the fancy with more potent power
Than the still influence of its evening hour.

But oft the scene is view'd by human eyes
From the bold cliffs in haughty state that rise;
And often from the snow-white beach below,
When the calm tide is on its outward flow.
And now, as sinks the sun behind the wood
Whose shadows o'er the rocky shore intrude,
Silent, two mortals wend their leisure way
To where the highest point o'erlooks the bay,
Breaking at once the solitary spell
That seem'd o'er sea and cliff and wood to dwell.
The one, a man of stalwart make and mold,
Memory of fifty summers might have told;
But neither step, still firm, nor look, still high,
Nor the quick movement of the flashing eye,
Told of abated vigor, or a soul
By age reclaim'd from passion's stern control.
Well was it said by those who new his heart

That sin and passion rul'd his stormy breast
More fiercely since his locks were hued with white
Than when they flow'd as raven as the night.
Dark human soul! How wondrous is the power
By fate exerted o'er thy changing hour!

A slender female lean'd upon his arm
Whose every lineament express'd a charm;
Whose every motion was a living grace,
Easy as ripples on the fountain's face.
Yet in the soul that lit that deep, blue eye
The father's lion-spirit might you spy;
In every winning feature of her face
Her father's, smooth'd and soften'd, might you trace.

No marvel one of loveliness so rare
Should dwell 'mid scenes congenially fair,
And, like a spirit, as she seem'd, preside
O'er the soft scenery of wood and tide;
'Tis only that a man so stern and wild,
Should e'er be father to so sweet a child.

O soul of man! unfathomably deep
As the vast space where suns and planets sweep!
And formed for destinies as pure and high
As Heaven itself—how art thou fallen!—and why?—

Yet from before thy depths, I would not tear
The veil that hides the passions that are there,
To view the horrors of the scene within—
Thy godlike faculties debased by sin.
Yet there are holier impulses which move
The stoutest heart, and tune its tones to love;
That love that lives, though dimmed its brightness be,

In every heart, a type of Deity.
And such a feeling in this old man's breast
Would lull his frenzied fancies into rest,
And bow his stern and misanthropic pride.
While gazing on the being at his side.
Her eyes, so like her mother's, that the charm
All-potent o'er him when his blood was warm
With youth, seem'd scarcely less to touch him, now
That age and care had furrow'd o'er his brow.
And great, in truth, and wondrous, was the power
Exerted o'er him in his gentler hour
By the sweet songs he lov'd to hear her sing,
And sweeter memories that her tones would bring,
Of days when tones like these could rule the heart
Now torn by passion and transform'd by art.
Such mood steals o'er him now. The sun is gone,
But leaves a shadow of his glory, on
The gorgeous clouds, which, o'er the horizon piled,
Caught his effulgence when he latest smil'd.

The breeze plays through the forest-boughs, and
shakes

The leaves with breath so light no echo wakes,
And to the whole a soothing charm is given
That breathes of quietude, of peace, and Heaven.
Less haughty seems his step, his mien less high;
Less fiercely glows the lightning of his eye.
Such potent spells enchant the time and spot,
Dark thoughts—even *that*, the *one*,—seem now
forgot.

That one! ah! who shall tell the crimes *that*
thought
Rising before him, on his soul have brought?

Reclining on a hillock, fresh and green,
They gaze in silence o'er the fairy scene.
Thoughts of the Past before the Wrecker rise
That wring a tear even from those stern eyes.
But who can guess the thoughts of LILLIORE
As she sat gazing from that summer shore?
Can she have thoughts of pain? so young! so fair!
So far remov'd from life—whose greatest care
Has ever been to keep their cottage clean,
And deck its rustic walls with evergreen?
She smiles—but sadly; why should she be sad,
'Midst scenes where all in Nature is so glad?
A tear drop glistens in that downcast eye;
That breath so lengthen'd—can it be a sigh?

Twelve months have pass'd, since, o'er that smil-
ing coast

A storm swept, and a ship was well nigh lost.
When the sky clear'd, a wreck was left, alone;
Masts, spars, and shrouds, and sails—all, all were
gone.

While the rains fell, and thunders groan'd and
crash'd

And all revealing lightnings o'er him flashed,
Upon the highest rock the Wrecker stood
And laugh'd at Heaven and mock'd the briny flood!
He stood—reveal'd in every flash of light—
His grey hairs streaming on the winds of Night,
And arms uplifted;—but his mocking tone
Lost in the elements' incessant moan.

"Ha! ha!" he shouted, as the raging brine
Broke o'er the gallant bark;—"she's mine! she's
mine!"

O God! could man like this be human deem'd?
He seem'd a demon—and was what he seem'd!

A change came o'er him. Slowly from his stand
He turn'd, and with a shudder left the strand.
"Ah! no!" he mutter'd, "she's not mine; a
power

I fear not, but must yield to, rules the hour!
To raise a hand against that bark, I feel
My fate forever with the damped would seal!"
He sought his cot and slept; and morning broke
And evening fell, ere from that sleep he woke.

The ship rode out the storm. The beams of day
Shone upon waters calm and bright as they.
New masts were raised, and sails were rigged a-
gain,

Onward to speed her o'er the faithless main.
Meantime the chief, descending from her side
Sprang to his boat and pulled it o'er the tide,
Much wondering that a region of such grace
Should be no human being's dwelling place.
The boat has gained the snowy strand—a leap—
'Tis mov'd, and now he lightly climbs the steep.
He reached the summit, paus'd, admir'd, and
stray'd

With sauntering footsteps, towards the forest shade.
Following a little streamlet's silver tide
He found himself the Wrecker's cot beside,
And saw, her woodbines training round the door,
An angel, as it seemed;—'twas Lillioe.
He told his tale with such a courtly grace
As chas'd her terrors from the maiden's face,
But call'd a blush of modesty, to hear
The praise, though delicate, that met her ear.
Sudden her father rose to mind—the thought
Wild terror to her anxious bosom brought:
"O fly!" she cried; "O fly, if life is dear;
'Twere surest death for him to meet thee here!"
A flush of pride rose to his brow, "I go
Because 'tis thy command, fair one; but O
One promise—meet me upon yonder shore
This evening, for a moment, if no more."
Half frantic, with confusion and dismay
His wish she granted, and he sped away.

Too pure for thoughts of evil or of shame,
She sought the beach that evening. And he
came;
He—first of England's sons in blood and fame,
Who ne'er had bow'd to beauty's power before—
A lover to the feet of Lillioe.
She, artless as an angel, scarcely knew
What meant the thrill that shot her bosom through,
But felt that holy was the sudden power
That knit their souls together in that hour.
She ne'er had aught to love as woman should;
Her stern old sire softened sometimes his mood
Enough for gentleness, but his hot blood
Was always rough and restless as the flow
Of mountain torrents, fed by Alpine snow.
The gushing waters of her soul had set
Back to their bursting fount, and even yet
Well'd up in silence for a living soul
O'er which their waves of tenderness might roll.
There, in that sacred hour, those feelings flow'd;
Beneath the silent stars that watch'd and glow'd;
Beside the everlasting sea, whose waves
Flow'd, freshly murmuring, from their coral caves;
All hallow'd by the moonlight's silver spell
That cloth'd in beauty all on which it fell.
There did they pledge their troth, in Nature's
fane;

But all the eloquence he us'd, was vain
To urge her o'er the bounding waves to fly
With him. "And leave my sire alone to die?
No, Clarence, no;" and firmer was her tone;
"While life remains, my duty he must own."
And admiration for a soul so high
Breathes in her lover's tone and lights his eye.

And he is gone. Through the long Summer day
And voiceless night, his vessel bounds away

With swelling canvas o'er the restless main
To his own home. Why comes he not again?

A sail! a sail! why does the maiden start?
Why does the blood so madly seek her heart?
Are ships so rare? Oft, in the distance seen,
They glide like spirits, the waves and sky between.
But this shot from behind the cape, and veers,
And for the Wrecker's tranquil haven steers.
Can it be *him*? It must be! Rapturous thought!
Her lover lives, and she is not forgot!

As though some sudden spell his spirit chain'd,
The Wrecker gazing stands. The bay is gain'd;
A boat lower'd from the vessel's side, and mann'd.
The Wrecker stirs not, though a sturdy band
Of English seamen, by their chief led on,
The flinty summit of the cliff have won.
That chief—*she* knows him well; but by his side
Moves one whose stately mien and step of pride
And locks of grisly hue, and eye of fire,
Might mark him as the equal of her sire.
No word was spoken, but the Wrecker glar'd
As though a shape of Hell his senses scar'd,
"Ha!" and his frown grew blacker than the storm
While gazing on the other's quailing form,—
"Ha! have the regions of eternal night
Yielded thy thrice-damn'd soul to blast my sight?
I slew thee—I—and bath'd my hands in gore
Hot—hot—and streaming from thy black heart's
core!

Yet here thou standest, palpable as when
Upon that day, thou torturedst my ken!
Speak, ghost or demon! and thine errand name,
Or seek again thy real of quenchless flame!"
"Peace" said, with livid lips, the stranger; "I
Am he thou wouldst have slain; I did not die;
I liv'd, thy hateful sight to curse again
With my loath'd presence; I have cross'd the
main

For this; for this I sought thee many a year
And joy to find thee, though I find thee here!
This is my son; poor fool! he loves thy child;
And I have nurs'd the simple hope, and smil'd
To think what double vengeance would be mine
In following with my hatred, thee and thine!
I was thine early friend—ha, ha! a friend!—
Why dost on me thy looks of hatred bend?
'Tis true I wronged thee as man ne'er before
Or since was wronged;—and still had hate in
store!

And though thy foil'd revenge was richly earn'd,
With the same hate my breast has ever burn'd;
And, to allay it, thou shalt rot and pine
In dungeons where no sunbeams ever shine!
Ho! seize him!" But like lightning from the sky
The Wrecker sprang upon him. "Satan! die!"
And, while his dagger finds with sudden thrust,
His demon heart, he hurls him to the dust.
"Down! thou that madest me the wretch I am,
And Hell's curs'd spirits with thy presence damn!"

Dumb—stunn'd with horror and surprise, not one
Had stirr'd or spoken, ere the deed was done;
And now the Wrecker turned him to the son:
"Thou lov'st my daughter—take her—though his
blood
Runs through thy veins, I think thee mild and
good.
My child—farewell!" He seized the lifeless form
From which the blood was spouting, rich and
warm—

Rush'd to the cliff, and, with a cry of woe
Plung'd with the corpse into the flood below!

The Wrecker's legend is not yet forgot,

For hoary superstition marks the spot.
That coast is peopled; but, 'tis said, in storms,
The lightnings sport around two shadowy forms
Who combat on the cliff in deadly hate,
But vanish as the warring winds abate!

Again the bark sped o'er the waves, and bore
Lord Clarence homeward, with his Lillioe.
Again their footsteps press their native shore;
And first she felt a flush of Woman's pride,
Standing in his ancestral hall—a bride!
Yonkers, 1844.

SCHOOL CLASSIFICATION.

In this day of improvement—when every art is seeking aid from science, and the art of Education is assuming a front rank in the estimation of the world—it seems a little strange that school men should cling with pertinacity to the imperfect systems of older times. Yet there are those, whose relations to Progress are most important, who shrink from investigating new systems *because* they are new, and array all the influences within their reach against any modern idea that tends to impeach their own previous knowledge. We have had such instances in Syracuse, whose schools hold no mean place among those of America; instances where men high in authority have undertaken to frown down honest and earnest efforts for reform, merely because the reform proposed was a new thing to *them*. Official station, and the accident of transient civil power, have given an importance to this opposition which it could not otherwise have possessed; but in spite of all this, the principle is advancing, and we shall ere long see its opposers yielding to its momentum, and probably even assisting its progress *because* they cannot prevent it, and as the only means of averting popular contempt. We speak in this case, not as individuals, but as educationists, who would see Progress, and assist in making it.

In any art, we aim at getting the greatest amount of results with the least expenditure of effort. But we are not satisfied with slight results, even though attained by slight labor; we must reach the *maximum*, at all hazards, only striving to expend as little labor as will produce *that* one. Such is the aim of all active and enlightened effort. Emphatically ought this to be the aim of the Educator. He should be satisfied with nothing less than perfection—limited, of course, by human ability. He should never rest satisfied with any method, till he is convinced of his powerlessness to substitute a better.

Some men have a holy horror of innovation; and this class has its use. It acts as ballast for the active energies of the race; it prevents a higher range of intellect from outrunning the age. We must use this latter principle as it should be used; hold fast to it till we have good assurance that the new thing is an improvement upon the old. We shall do so.

A perfect School Organization—I shall always use the word *perfect* as above restricted—is the enlightened application to the human mind of its own highest principles. We arrest the brilliant conception as it springs forth, and apply it to the improvement of its source. We will not allow the glorious discoveries of philosophers and sages to be monopolized by material crafts, we must have them used to elevate human nature in more important ways than the driving of steam saw mills and making of terrific instruments of death. We must apply the results of mental labor to the improvement

of the mind. And the School is the great workshop where mind is to be fashioned and made perfect.

There has already been great advance made in Education; an advance really wonderful. The barbarous customs of ancient discipline are yielding to a more intellectual and efficient culture; one which operates on the mind itself rather than thro' the body. System is taking the place of *no-System*; order of disorder. I can remember attending, for many years, schools where classes were rare as birds of Paradise; where each individual pupil read, wrote, and recited all his lessons, *alone*. In one school, classes were indeed formed in Reading and Geography; but in Arithmetic, it would have been deemed absurd, because the mathematical talent so varied in different pupils. *Now*, the teacher who should teach Arithmetic without classes, would be looked upon as another Rip Van Winkle, utterly ignorant of the progress of the last few years.

Still, we are far behind what we should be. In most of our schools, you will see the pupils so classed that the teacher cannot tell the studies of all without serious calculation. How then does he know if he does justice to all? This pupil may be pursuing half a dozen branches, and ruining his health by over-labor; his neighbor, a sluggard, may pass his days in dozing over two or three.—In a large school, a teacher cannot, without a complete system, discipline all the minds in his charge, equally and justly. A general might as well pursue his military tactics by permitting his men to perform different evolutions in different *corps*, interchanging with each changing exercise.

I propose, then, to sketch, as well as I can, a perfect system of Classification; one which shall take the place of the present chaotic *no-system*. I claim no originality in its design; for it has been tried for years and invariably approved by the best teachers of the Eastern States. This fact, too, should be hint enough to Conservatism to lose his obstinate hold on old errors.

The business of the school, is the healthful development of all the faculties of the pupils.

To effect this, we must secure

1. ECONOMY OF LABOR;
2. ECONOMY OF TIME; and
3. EQUABLE DISTRIBUTION OF STUDIES. And these cannot be secured without *system*.

The plan I would propose is briefly as follows:

1. Let a thorough examination of every pupil be made at the commencement, in the *foundation studies*—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography and Grammar.

2. Average each pupil in these studies, looking more especially at Reading and Arithmetic, these being most critical for classes.

3. Class those of equal *average*, together; having it understood that each Division has its peculiar studies, and the same pupils are not permitted to be in two Divisions. Then, those who are together in *Arithmetic*, will be also together in *Geography, Grammar, &c.*

The larger the school, of course, the more even will be the classification. In ordinary rooms, containing forty to sixty seats, I have found three Divisions the most practical number.

The school being classed, the next thing will be the distribution of studies. Here I would caution all teachers against *too many*. The *foundation studies* should be made most prominent, yielding to the so-called *higher ones*, only as they are forced to, and then, giving way inch by inch. A pupil thoroughly conversant with these, *cannot* be ignorant. The remainder will be easily acquired.

In such a school as I have mentioned, *all* should Read, Write, and regularly study Arithmetic and Geography. The First Division can take up Grammar and some of the higher Mathematics if desirable; the Second, Physiology, and in some cases, Grammar. The Third should be confined to the elementary studies.

The next thing is the preparation of a Program; and here we begin to discover the extreme beauty of the system. The Third Division has allotted to it a fixed time for recitation, *during which the others prepare their lessons*. Then the lesson just prepared by the Second Division, is heard, while the First and Third are engaged in study. Then comes the lesson of the First Division, then that of the Second, again, and so on in continual rotation, till the close of the day. At that time, while the last classes are reciting, the others are getting ready their morning lessons. Thus, there is a time for everything. Each one knows just how much time remains for preparing a lesson, and improves it. There is no clashing of duties.

Under the *no-system*, these ends cannot be attained. For while John recites in the A class in Arithmetic, the B in the Geography, and the C in Physiology, and so on, all these classes may recite in immediate succession, thus giving him no time in the first half of the day to *study* a lesson, or in the second, to *recite* one; or *vice versa*. Then, too, it may be necessary for two of those classes to recite at the same time to different persons; but this one pupil, John, must thus lose his chance of one recitation, or spoil the teacher's arrangement. Thus the different classes must go on, clashing or not, as it may *chance*, and rendering it necessary for the teacher to so complicate his plans as to spoil half their efficiency and exhaust his own patience.

But there is another and still greater advantage in the *system*. Each pupil has enough studies; none too much. In one school, when I first entered it, I found pupils who were good readers and geographers, but utterly ignorant of Arithmetic; pupils, too, twelve and sixteen years of age. Under the *system*, this could not occur. Each *Division* would have *its* studies, and no scholar could be overlooked. Then the injustice of developing one set of faculties at the expense of the others, is most palpable.

For the *System*, then, I claim these merits:

1. A profitable *use* of the whole time.
2. A division of labor which enables the pupil to expend his efforts to the best advantage.
3. A discipline of the different powers, rather than a few, exclusively.
4. The assistance it gives the teacher in arranging his exercises.
5. The advantage of *seating* different classes together; thus enabling the teacher to see, at a glance, that all are studying their appropriate lessons.
6. The healthy effect of such beautiful *order*, on the minds of the pupils; a consideration of the utmost importance.
7. The assistance it gives teachers in supplying their pupils with books; few parents being willing to have *their* child deficient in what *all* the rest of his class are understood to have.

The great objection urged by the opposers of the system, is, that it is impracticable, as it classes together those of unequal attainments. I grant, that, in a school misused by the *no-System*, serious difficulties occur in the first organization; as in the instance I mentioned above. But would a general give up his daily parade because one private was a little better practiced in one evolution, than his comrade, who excelled in another? The fault here is in the old way that we are abandoning. If we leave it, the fault will disappear, in time; if not, it will be perpetuated. At the first, the teacher must expect, as in other things, to exercise great caution, patience, ingenuity, judgment; but he will reap, for all these, a rich reward. As to the practicability of the plan, let the experience of those who have used it, make answer.

If it is said that pupils have unequal talents, one being prepared to go faster in *Geography*, another in *Arithmetic*, I reply, that our object is not to make Geographers and Mathematicians, *alone*—but *men* and *women*—WHOLE ones. Let the attention of the keen Arithmetician be directed to Geography; the Arithmetician, in his case, will take care of itself. So of other things.

In addition, I have only time to subjoin a *Program*; not, as Mr. Page says, to be "servilely copied," but to be studied.

PROGRAM.

Close of Exercise.	Commencement of Exercise.	PROGRAM.		L'gth Exercise.
		RECITATIONS.	STUDIES.	
9.00	9.10		Opening Exercises.	10
9.10	9.35	2d Division, <i>Arithmetic</i> .	1st Div., <i>Arithmetic</i> ; 3d Div., <i>Reading</i> .	25
9.35	10.05	1st Div., <i>Arithmetic</i> .	2d and 3d Div., <i>Reading</i> .	30
10.05	10.10		Rest.	5
10.10	10.35		Writing.	25
10.35	10.55		Recess.	20
10.55	11.10	3d Div., <i>Reading</i> .	1st and 2d Div., <i>Reading</i> .	15
11.10	11.30	2d Div., <i>Reading</i> .	1st Div., <i>Reading</i> ; 3d Div., <i>Geography</i> .	20
11.30	11.55	1st Div., <i>Reading</i> .	2d and 3d Div., <i>Geography</i> .	25
11.55	12.00		Dismission.	5
1.00	1.05		INTERMISSION.	
1.05	1.25	3d Div., <i>Geography</i> .	Opening.	5
1.25	1.50	2d Div., <i>Geography</i> .	1st and 2d Div., <i>Geography</i> .	20
1.50	2.15	1st Div., <i>Geography</i> .	1st Div., <i>Geography</i> ; 3d Div., <i>Spelling</i> .	25
2.15	2.20		2d and 3d Div., <i>Spelling</i> .	25
2.20	2.40	2d and 3d Div., <i>Spelling</i> .	Rest.	5
2.40	3.00		1st Div., <i>Grammar</i> .	20
3.00	3.05		Recess.	20
3.05	3.30	1st Div., <i>Grammar</i> .	Calling Roll.	5
3.30	3.55	3d Div., <i>Arithmetic</i> .	2d and 3d Div., <i>Arithmetic</i> .	25
3.55	4.00		1st and 2d Div., <i>Arithmetic</i> .	25
			Dismission.	5

The foregoing scheme is sketched in haste, and may contain serious imperfections. *Something similar* each teacher should design.

The two Divisions in spelling may be heard together, or one of them by the teacher, and one by a monitor. The *Rest* in the morning, coming just before the Writing exercise, gives each pupil an opportunity to provide *pens*, &c., (if this is not done by the teacher or District) and leaves no excuse for not being prepared. The Grammar lesson would need some study out of school hours.

The cause of my placing the Arithmetic where I do, is that the preparation of this lesson may be due at the close of the day; a period when pupils are less inclined than at any other, to memorizing study, and when such labor as this will best secure their attention.

W.

Select Miscellany.

SONG OF THE PEASANT'S WIFE.

BY THE HON. MRS. NORTON.

Come, Patrick, clear up the storms on your brow
You were kind to me once; will you frown on me now?
Shall the storm settle here which from heaven de-
parts,
And the cold from without find its way to our
hearts?
No, Patrick, no! sure the wintriest weather
Is easily borne while we bear it together.
Though the rain's dropping through from the roof
to the floor,
And the wind whistles free where there once was
a door;
Can the rain, or the snow, or the storm wash away
All the warm vows we made in love's early day?
No, Patrick, no! surely the dark stormy weather
Is easily borne, if we bear it together.
When you stole out to woo me when labor was
done,
And the day that was closing on us seem'd begun,
Did we care if the sunset was bright on the flowers,
Or if we crept out amid darkness and showers?
No, Patrick! we talk'd while we braved the wild
weather,
Of all we could bear if we bore it together.
Soon, soon will these dark, dreary days be gone
by,
And our hearts be lit up with a beam from the
sky;
O! let not our spirits, embitter'd with pain,
Be dead to the sunshine that comes to us then.
Heart in heart, hand in hand, let us welcome the
weather,
And sunshine or storm, we will bear it together.

Copper.

The Pittsburgh Journal, in an article on the operations of the Pittsburgh Copper Company, mentions a curious circumstance in connection with the mining, to the effect that various excavations have been found, evidently made centuries ago. In one case a large mass of copper has been moved from its former place by some ancient miners, over which the soil has since accumulated, and an oak pronounced to be 380 years old, has taken root. The Copper is brought to Pittsburgh in huge masses, some of them weighing three tons.

MARY LORING'S LESSON OF LIFE.

BY MISS MARY M. CHASE.

CHAPTER I.

"Poor child! what lonely days she passed, with nothing at her call,
But bitter taunts, and careless words, and looks more cold than all."

By the glowing embers on the kitchen hearth of a large, old fashioned farm house, sat Abel Martin and his wife. It was late in the evening, and a chill blast was without. They had been sitting long in silence, and at length Mrs. Martin spoke—

"It don't hardly seem as if poor James was gone after all?"

She uttered this in a half suggestive, half doubting tone, and accompanied it by a very proper sigh. Whoever James might be, it was evident that his loss had not very deeply affected her.

"I really cannot realize it," she continued, "and then to think of his sending his daughter to me to be took care of and brought up. It is certainly very affecting, though I don't see how it is to be done, and I am not used to having children about the house. But," she said, warming with her own eloquence, "she can pick up chips, and run of errands; and they say she is very smart with her needle, and paints, and sings, and all that. She mustn't think to have any thing to do with such useless stuff here; but I can keep her sewing a good part of the time. There's the linen I made three years ago not made up yet, besides a great deal of flannel and tow cloth;—and she can learn to spin and weave I dare say, if she learns other things so quick, and I guess I can make her useful after all."

Mrs. Martin paused and looked up at her husband for a reply. He had been gazing at the fire very steadily for the last hour, without the slightest change of expression in his countenance. But now raising up and clasping his hands over his knees, he said, "Hannah! do you know how much property your brother James left?"

"No."

"Well, it was just fifty thousand dollars!"

"Fifty thousand dollars! and all to that girl!"

"Yes; and I am to be her guardian till she is of age. She's a little over fifteen now. I tell you what, Hannah; that girl don't look to me as if it would take much to carry her off. She's been always kept to school ever since her mother died, and looks dreadful pale. If any thing should happen, you know the property would all come to us."

"Fifty thousand dollars!" repeated his wife, as if unable to comprehend the amount.

"Yes; and if you only manage right, it will all be ours. Just keep her right under your thumb. Don't let her think she can have her own way at all. Because in the first place it will be the easiest way, and next, when she's grown up, if she lives so long, which I can't think, it will be less trouble to prevent her marrying and taking her money into her own hands. For, of course, there'll be plenty that will be glad to get such a rich girl."

Conversing thus, the farmer and his wife sat until the embers had nearly died out upon the hearth, and all discourse was of the orphan girl who had that day come under their

charge. A mother's love she had never known, and her father had lately died in a distant part of the state, whence she had been sent to be cared for by her relatives.

Little did James Loring know the miserly, grasping disposition of his sister and her husband, when by his will he left his only child to their care.

They had not met for many years, and each had been sufficiently occupied in the pursuit of wealth almost to forget the other. Abel Martin had no children. Perhaps the influence of young and generous spirits might have made him a better man. But with none save themselves to provide for, both he and his wife had gone on, from year to year, toiling to amass property which they could neither enjoy themselves nor share with others. But they had welcomed their young relative with as much warmth as they knew how to infuse into their words; for she was an heiress and an invalid, and were they not her nearest kin.

But O! how the poor child's heart sank within her, as she gazed around on the large, dimly lighted rooms, whose ponderous furniture had acquired that stiff, immovable air which always distinguishes unused articles; and a desolate, homesick feeling settled around her heart, as she contrasted this lonely house with her own pretty chamber, where all was sunshine and comfort.

Except on great occasions, the kitchen and some small eating rooms were the only ones opened. The former served for all domestic purposes, for dining room and parlor. It was large and almost as lonely as the rest—brown beams frowned grimly overhead, and the vast fire place seemed ready to swallow up the whole.

When she was shown to her chamber at night, her footsteps echoed loudly through the uncarpeted hall, and on the bare creaking stairs. When her aunt left her, she threw herself on the bed and sobbed aloud. And well she might; for nothing could be more cold and dismal than that room. It was furnished with a bed and a very small looking-glass, and a stand of the narrowest proportions, with long, rickety legs. And this was all. Never before had she passed a night in such a room.

But when she had dried her tears and laid herself down for the night she could not sleep. The cold linen struck a chill through her frame, and the weight of her bed clothes, which yet gave no warmth, was insupportable. Then the wind rose and made such strange unearthly noises around the house that she was filled with fear.

And last, after two or three hours, she rose and wrapping her shawl about her descended to the kitchen. As she opened the door, the pair, who still sat by the hearth, were startled by her unexpected appearance.

"What is the matter, my dear?" said Mrs. Martin, in a tone intended to be very gentle.

"Oh, aunt, it is so cold and so lonesome up stairs, I had rather sit up all night than stay up there."

"If you are cold, I'll put more clothes on the bed, but as to being lonesome I'm sure there can't any thing be more nice and snug."

"If you please, won't you let me sit here till you go up stairs? I shan't mind it so much then."

Mrs. Martin looked at her husband, who shook his head, and she replied—

"No, my dear. Go right back to your room and I'll bring you something warm to put to your feet. I can't have you think to begin to be a baby, and if you are afraid of the wind, I shall be ashamed of you. And don't you ever come down stairs, my dear, after you have gone to bed, again. And another time you must warm before you go."

With a heavy heart poor Mary Loring again ascended the stairs, that seemed to creak louder and echo louder than before; and burying her face in her pillow wept herself to sleep.

CHAPTER II.

"Love knoweth every form of air, and every shape of earth, And comes unbidden every where, like thought's mysterious birth."

From that day a new life opened to the orphan child. She had come to her aunt gladly, for she longed for kindness and tenderness, but she found little there. She was a docile girl, for she had early learned obedience, and had scarcely ever known that she had a will of her own, far less that it was to be gratified.

She had little strength of mind, little self-reliance, for faculties that are never allowed action soon cease to exist. She was of a sweet and uncomplaining disposition, fond only of her books, and of the pretty embroidery, painting, &c., which she had been taught at school. But with a sigh she submitted to be deprived of her frame and her colors, and soon learned to sit meekly at the coarse sewing which her aunt bountifully provided for her; or laid it aside without a murmur to draw a bucket of water from the deep well, or to bring wood in her slender arms.

She seldom spoke, unless it was in answer to some inquiry, and seemed falling into a sort of apathy when the spring came, and its soft winds and new springing grass and delicate blossoms, so like herself, aroused her to a degree of activity. It had been the gossip of all the quilting parties and tea drinking of the neighborhood, that Abel Martin's rich niece was little better than a servant in her uncle's house. Many of these murmurs had reached Mrs. Martin's ears, and perhaps it was for this cause that now Mary was left more to herself and her own wishes. So she used to wander about the woods or recline on the dandelion and violet gemmed banks of a low sweet-toned brook, that stole through her uncle's meadows, or with her pencil make sketches of the pleasant scenes she saw.

An old dog no favorite with the family, which contrived to pick up a precarious living in the kitchen and woods, gradually attached himself to the orphan, and at last became her inseparable companion. Alone in the fields, she was more happy than she had been since her father's death. She wove garlands for the old dog's neck, and while he gravely sat and listened to her, she told him long stories for want of other auditor, and sang her favorite songs to the Spring birds. Her cheek grew less pale, and the 'gentle medicine' that nature offers the desolate seemed healing her grief.

The Summer came, and Mary still wandered out as usual, gradually acquiring health and strength, when one day she was surpris-

sed to find by her seat under a hickory that grew near the brook, a pretty rustic basket of flowers and fruit. A thrill rushed through her frame, an intense delight that she had not felt for months. They were for her. Somebody must have thought of and pitied her. It was a friend who placed them there surely. But who could it be? She knew no one, had made no acquaintance, for her aunt discouraged any advances made by the neighbors' daughters toward a friendship with her niece, and she had neither cared nor heeded.

Day after day she came there, and never failed to find some similar gift. She had pleased herself with weaving a hundred pretty romances of which they were the foundation. One morning all the woodland creatures were astir, the birds were busier than ever among the bushes—the squirrels' eyes were brighter as they shone out from their mischievous little faces, and every leaf was glistening and fluttering in the early breeze.

With a light heart, Mary bounded over the mossy stones and withered leaves in a glad race with the old dog, which made the echoes ring with his barking. With flushed cheeks and eager eyes she reached her favorite tree, and it was not to be seen. "Wolf," she said, gaily, "you were here first, you have carried off my flowers. Where are they?"

"They are here, Miss Loring," said a young man, stepping from behind the tree.

Mary looked at him for a moment in mute astonishment. Deep blushes overspread her face, and she curtsied, not knowing what else to do; then with a sudden impulse leaped across the brook, and was bounding away toward the house, when she heard the unknown exclaim—"Miss Loring! Miss Loring!"

From mere force of habit, she paused to listen to what he had to say, and was half frightened when he crossed the brook and stood by her side. He offered her the flowers which she did not dare refuse, but stood trembling and wishing to go. There was nothing very frightful in the case, at least so thought Louis Harden, as he smiled at the poor child's paleness. He was a young farmer, with rather better education, better looks, and better means, than any of his neighbors; and therefore felt himself abundantly qualified, on all these accounts, to make the acquaintance of the heiress, whose situation had excited so much sympathy in the vicinity. But knowing this would be entirely distasteful to the Martins, he had made this experiment and was well pleased with his success.

It is to be feared that the young farmer's work suffered that day, for the sun was high in the Heavens when he joined his haymakers, and he often paused and stood leaning on his rake as if in deep thought.

"What is the matter with you, my child?" said aunt Martin as Mary entered the door;—"your cheeks are as red as a pink! You haven't looked so well this year. I told you 'twould be the saving of you, coming to live with me. But it seems to me you've been a great ways this morning. Now run right up stairs, and go to reeling that woolen yarn;—you've got so smart you can do it as well as not." Mary gladly escaped to the chamber, and in the execution of her homely but rather pleasant task, found ample time to think over the adventure of the morning. It was such an event in her quiet, aimless life.

"I know I musn't tell aunt," she thought, "for then he says she will shut me up, and never let me go out of doors again; but I'm afraid it is very wrong."

"Oh, dear!" she said aloud, "what have I done? I have gone on and on, reeling this yarn and not tied a single knot, and now I shall have to wind it all off and commence the skein again."

Poor Mary Loring. Something had sadly discomposed her that day, for it required all her patience to get her simple work right, and at night so little had been accomplished that her aunt bestowed a sound scolding upon her, and bounced out of the room in a rage. Never had the old lady's manner seemed half so coarse or repulsive, and a flood of tears concluded the untoward events of the day.

On the morrow she lingered in the house instead of going out as usual. She walked from the door to the window, took up her sewing, laid it aside, and to use Mrs. Martin's expression, 'fidgeted' until losing all forbearance the thrifty housewife exclaimed,— "Miss, are you going to take a walk, or ain't you? Because if you ain't, you can go and finish that yarn; and if you are, you'd better go, so as to get back some time to day. You would not be indulged to take a walk by everybody, I can tell you. I wouldn't humor an own daughter as I do you. Come, if you're going, go."

The vision of the woolen yarn and the hot chamber decided the child, and she went out without a word. Old wolf who had been as restless as his young friend, followed; and Mrs. Martin stood in the door grumbling.

"There you go, a pretty pair indeed! that's all either of you are good for; and if it wasn't for them that's dead and gone, I wouldn't be bothered with either of you, the girl or the dog. But I promised old Elsie Harden, when she gave me that dog when he was a puppy, to keep him, and now I suppose I must. I should think Louis would come and get him, now the old woman's gone, but if he did, I wouldn't let him have him, just for saying that I was cross to Mary. Pretty high times! when he or anybody else is going to take me in hand."

So the dame went to her work, and Mary and Wolf, unconscious of her disparaging soliloquy, wended their way to the brook. She did not dare to go quite down, but stood in the edge of the woods a moment, and looked towards the hickory. Quietly leaning against its trunk, stood Louis Harden, and as old Wolf, enraged at this disturber of their usual haunt, bounded forth barking loudly, he looked around and saw the trembling child.

In an instant he had met her and with a hundred thanks for her coming, led her to her favorite seat. A beautiful volume of illustrated poetry lay there, and with delight she seized it for it was so long since she had seen a new book.

"Did you bring this for me?" she said quite innocently.

"I did, and I will bring you a new one every day, if you will come and take it."

"How good you are," said the child.— "Isn't it strange that my uncle has never brought me any thing since I came here to live?"

"You do not know those relatives of yours yet, Miss Loring." And lowering his voice, Louis frankly and honestly told her, their

whole design so far as actions, which were sufficiently definite, had revealed it.

She did not half comprehend him. She knew that she had property of her own; but this was now her home, and she felt that she ought to love and obey them as much as possible. She could not believe what he said, but she listened and it was enough.

Days, weeks passed on, and the orphan had laid her head in Louis Harden's bosom and promised to be his.

The surprise of Abel Martin cannot be described when his young neighbor came to him, and claimed his consent to taking her from them. But he was a shrewd, crafty man, and betrayed no displeasure, which was scarcely to be expected. He requested a day to consider of it, and on the morrow Louis was informed of his willingness to part with Mary, since it was her choice to leave them, but insisted that a whole year should intervene between that time and her marriage, on account of her youth.

To this Louis reluctantly agreed, not without something of misgiving at the old man's unusual urbanity, but he was too much pleased with his unexpected success in the negotiation to speculate long on it.

CHAPTER III.

Very different now was the life of Mary Loring. She was petted and indulged like a spoilt child. Whatever her uncle and aunt had chosen not to do before was done now; beautiful dresses took the place of her mourning, the large chamber was opened and handsomely furnished for her—even luxuriously. When she exchanged the narrow closet which she had hitherto occupied, for this room, with its soft carpets, its draperied windows, its books and piano, she felt that no gratitude was too much to express to her friends.—Louis was dazzled with this excess of kindness; he could not but suspect at times the existence of some under current, that would by and by sweep away all this goodly show, yet he gradually forgot these thoughts, and when the summer came again, was completely charmed by the attention of the Martins.

The year of probation was passed—the wedding-day of the farmer and the young orphan came. It had long before been announced, and all the country round were bidden to attend the ceremony. The old rooms had been stripped of their antiquated furniture, and rich, showy couches, divans, ottomans, and other unaccustomed articles, of which the guests knew not even the names, substituted in their places. Curtains of embroidered lace fell to the floor, admitting the soft evening air.

The right wing had been selected for the supper room, and through the doors, ostentatiously left open, appeared long tables, whose richly decorated viands seemed too beautiful to be hardly eaten.

The orphan sat in her chamber. She had never dreamed, even in her early happy days, of wearing aught so lovely, so costly, as her bridal robe. It was a gift from her aunt; the bridesmaid descanted at great length on her generosity, and envied Mary so kind a friend. Very beautiful was the orphan as she sat there, for the sweetness that betokens perfect happiness dwelt on her face.

The guests had all arrived, and the clock pointed to nine. It struck, and at the instant the quick pattering of horses' hoofs and the roll of wheels were heard.

"It is Louis!" said the bride. "I know Ranger's pace so well."

Her aunt bustled from the room, and the bridesmaids took a last look at their own and Mary's attire, and then stood at the window to wait the moment for them to descend. Ten minutes passed. They looked at each other. Ten more—the girls whispered, and one left the room. There was a low murmur in the parlors, but no bridegroom came. They had parted but a few hours before, and why was he not there to claim her hand? She hid her face, and her friends came and knelt by her side, and spoke soothing words. A half hour passed, and Mary sprang to her feet as the same sound of horses' hoofs was heard, and the same roll of wheels, but this time they went from the house.

At that moment her uncle and her aunt entered, and requesting the bridesmaid to leave them alone for a moment, told the half bewildered girl that it was all a jest; that they had never meant she should marry Louis Harden; that he had gone, and all between them was over, forever.

They spoke most lovingly to her, and begged her to go down and help them to make merry with their friends—that it was all as a ruse that the pretended wedding was arranged—that all they had intended to do, was to give a grand party in her honor—and that they could not part with her, even to so worthy a man as Louis.

Mary was bewildered—she neither wept nor spoke. She looked vacantly into their faces, and occasionally responded "Yes, yes," as if she acquiesced in all. But she had not understood the meaning of a single word.—They had foreseen a storm of tears and reproaches, but they were not prepared for this. They looked at each other for an explanation, but they knew not that her delicate, fragile soul was that hour darkened, and that she was unconscious of word or deed.

"Will you go down with us now?" said they.

"Yes, yes," was the response. They put wine to her lips and she drank, and they led her among the guests, who were wholly incredulous concerning the flimsy excuse of the pretended wedding. How many young hearts ached and eyes were dimmed with tears, for the sake of that gentle creature, led like a lamb to the sacrifice. There was a strange unfitness in her bridal robes for that stricken one. She moved about, leaning on her uncle's arm, so mutely, with such a suffering look, they could not endure the sight. But no one dared risk the displeasure of the host by being the first to leave, and so the evening slowly wore away, and they departed and all was still. There was great excitement in all the country side as to the events of the evening, and before sunrise every person within miles around knew what had taken place.

But the real facts were these, and soon were they too, noised abroad. When Louis Harden entered, he was met by Abel himself, who conducted him into a back room, and seating him at a table, reached him a pen and requested him to sign a paper which lay there, for it

was the price of Mary Loring. It was a bond by which he bound himself to have nothing whatever to do with the property during her life, and if she died before him, to relinquish every cent of it to her nearest kin.

The boldness, the audacity of the demand almost petrified him. It was repeated, with the assurance that there was no appeal, and that the arrangement had been at Mary's suggestion, and with her entire consent. Louis replied in fierce words that he would not degrade himself by such a bond—that Mary might make such disposition of her property as she chose, but he would not sign the paper. Abel was disconcerted. He had calculated on the young man's love for his niece too far. It was for this he had schooled his rude nature into deference for her he was determined to deceive. In vain he entreated, almost threatened the distress of the bride herself—but it was now useless to attempt stemming the torrent of passion, and flinging the old man into a corner as he strove to stay him, he rushed from the house, and they saw him no more.

CHAPTER IV.

"Of Love that never found his earthly close,
What sequel? Streaming eyes and breaking hearts?
Or all the same as if he had not been?"

O, what a morrow was that which dawned on Mary Loring! With the morning came back her reason, but dimly at first; and she rose and walked out into the woods, with her bridal veil flung over her head. Wolf followed her footsteps as she tottered down the hill, and looked up into her face with mute intelligence. As she approached the well-known seat, why did she stand so statue-like, gazing with straining eyes down on the moss? There lay, his face buried in his hands, her recreant lover. He had not heard her light, feeble footsteps; and as she stood, a remembrance of all the past suddenly swept over her, and she turned and fled with the speed of a falcon, toward home. And Louis never knew his agony was watched by her, and from that hour they were strangers.

Well as he had loved her, his was a stern, proud spirit, and once angered was not easily reconciled. He had unhesitatingly included her in his denunciations of her mis-called protectors; and having done so—though with no other reason save her miserly uncle's lying assertion. He went into his harvest field and labored; he mingled with busy men, and by and by the sharpness of the wounded feeling wore away.

But Mary Loring sat alone in her now lonely room, drooping and inconsolable! Conscience-stricken at their own work, Mr. and Mrs. Martin strove to make amends by ceaseless care and attention; they tried but in vain to win her from her solitude, but to none would she entrust one thought or feeling that dwelt in her breast. So she lived on—each Spring found her more pale, more wan, and when she heard that Louis Harden had bro't a fair young bride to his home, she faded still faster. Every one marvelled how she could live, so worn and wasted, but not with sickness or pain. She never reproached him, never mentioned his name, never looked at the gifts he had made her.

On went the years, with a slow, heavy footfall, but there was sorrow elsewhere than in Abel Martin's house. Poor Mrs. Harden had

ever been very delicate, and when the long March winds came on, keenly blowing from the South, so damp and chill, a heavy cold settled on her lungs, and when May flowers were blooming, she lay dying. They had opened the windows to give her air, and the breath of those sweet, imperfect roses that blossom so early, came into the room, and the dying one felt their breath, and asked for a branch; they were in their first youth, she was about to leave hers forever. At her request, all save her husband left her, and then turning her anxious eyes to his, she said:

"Dear Louis, you have been so kind, so good to me, that I cannot leave you without many, many thanks. Wives do not often give thanks for those things which they claim as a right; but I wish to do you justice."

"My dear wife," faltered Louis, "your own loveliness and goodness I have never half repaid. You have been to me the best and dearest wife in the world, and why now disturb yourself by these recollections?"

"Louis," said the dying woman, with more energy, "do not seek to deceive me in death. For years I have known your secret. The story of your love all knew save I; and when I came to learn it, I felt deep pity both for you and for her. But when in sleep I heard you murmur 'Mary,' and moan in your dreams, oh how sick at heart I grew! It was a long time, Louis, before I brought myself to share a divided heart; but when I remembered that I was the least sufferer, and heard that poor Mary was dying from day to day, I gave up all bad feelings, and I have no reproach on my tongue or in my thoughts. I have seen you stand in abstraction many times, when you knew not any one was near, and gaze toward the path that used to lead to Abel Martin's; and I have long known of your moonlight visits to an old hickory by a brook, near the woods where you used to meet Mary; but, dear Louis, I have felt no hardness of heart at this, and for many months I have sent Sarah every day to ask after Mary, or to carry her some flowers, or some delicate food, though she has never known from whence they came. So do not grieve at having deceived me, for it has all been well with me at last."

The heart-broken man had no answer to make to these loving words, sharper to him than the keenest reproof.

There was a low rap at the door, and he rose from his knees, where he had fallen by his wife's bedside, and opened it. A note was placed in his hand, which he read. It ran thus:

"My niece is dying, and prays you to come to her. If you remember the love you once felt for her, I entreat you to come."

ABEL MARTIN.

A sudden change passed over the young man's face, and he murmured, "O, God! my punishment is greater than I can bear!"

"Read," whispered his wife. He obeyed. "Promise me, Louis Harden, that you will go!"

"Never, and leave you," was the reply.

"Promise!" she repeated, tightening her grasp upon his hand. There was a look in those dimmed eyes he could not refuse. "I will," he said huskily.

"The Lord bless you and that poor girl!"

breathed forth the dying woman, and Louis stood alone with his dead.

Much wondered they who were gathered there, when they saw him leave the house and turn his face toward the wood; but more would they have marvelled had they known where his next hour was passed. Evening shades were closing in when he entered, for the first time in seven years, the wide old dwelling where so long before should have been his bridal. None save the aged pair knew of his visit. He entered that richly furnished chamber where his bride had waited his coming that cruel while—and waited in vain.

She lay on a low, luxurious couch, that alas!

"Through long days of sadness,
And nights devoid of ease."

had failed to bring "sleep to her eyes, or slumber to her eyelids." The dim light was enough to show how wasted and spiritual that poor frame had become. The stupor of death already lay upon her, and Louis was kneeling beside her, ere she was aware of his presence.

"Lay me nearer, nearer," she uttered, with difficulty, as they lifted her slight form toward the bedside.

She laid her thin white arms around his neck, and a smile, the first for years, spread over her face. But tears rained from his eyes, and strong emotions shook his frame.

"Do you remember the brook, and the flashing of the hickory leaves? The dew was on the moss—and your flowers, how sweet they were!"

Those seven years seemed forgotten, and Louis answered: "I saw you bounding through the woods; your hair was floating back on the wind; your eyes were so bright! O, it was a fatal morning! Dear Mary, what have you not endured!"

At the sound of that voice, a low growl arose from a dark corner, and old Wolf slowly crept toward the bed. "He never leaves me now," said the poor child,

"Will you bury me by the edge of the woods, there—there where you first told me that you loved me? Don't grieve so bitterly—I should have died the same. Stoop lower, Louis, tell me, do you love me?"

The voice was so low, that no other ear heard save one. As if to take a last look at his dear mistress' face, the old dog laid his paws on the edge of the bed, and looked at her as though he knew the import of the scene, then he shrank back into his corner.

Many a low word was murmured there, and many a faint caress was given by that feeble child. At last the voice ceased—the white arms fell back—and once more the young man stood alone with his dead. Yes, his dead—for all were gone save him. They could no longer endure to see the desolation they had wrought, and had stolen away to feed remorse alone.

The terrible sufferings of that man, who can tell? He went forth from the death-chamber scarce alive. He sought his own home, so silent and drear, and there hid himself from all sympathy—all pity. The dead were buried, one in the church-yard—one in the shadow of the forest; but for which mourned he most? For the young wife who had learned her bitter lesson of self-control from his teachings, who forgave him ere he asked—or the orphan who had none else to love, and died when she might no longer love him.

INFLUENCE OF THE IMAGINATION ON THE BODY.

The influence of imagination upon the physical powers is well known. It has often been known to cause disease, and sometimes to furnish the most effectual remedy.

Some years ago, the people in a manufactory at Preston, Lancashire, England, were very much alarmed by an uncommon distemper breaking out suddenly among the women and girls employed in the spinning department, and spreading with great rapidity. A healthy young woman dropped down suddenly in a convulsive fit, and remained in that situation for nearly thirty-six hours, with only a few slight intervals of about ten minutes each. After this time the convulsions returned for several days in fits of a quarter of an hour, and four hours' continuance, but with much longer intervals. Two days afterwards a person who had worked with this woman was also affected in the same manner; upon the following day eight more; the next day six; the next day four. The patients had little or no warning of the approach of the fits, but fell down speechless, and remained perfectly delirious during their continuance, with the body bent backwards, and so powerfully convulsed that five or six people were scarcely sufficient to prevent a young girl from biting or tearing herself, or dashing her head against the wall or floor. In a few days the terrors of these people, and all around them were increased to the highest pitch, by the spreading of the complaint, and still more by the inefficacy of all the means tried for their recovery, and the dreadful idea that the disease was the plague, or some similar infection introduced by the cotton.

A physician of the place being consulted, declared that the disease was entirely nervous; and upon careful investigation ascertained that the person first affected, had been thrown into that situation by the wanton application of a living mouse to her cheek; an animal which excited in her a kind of horror; and that the rest, who were chiefly young women, had been afflicted merely by a kind of sympathetic epidemic. The application of electricity, of soothing medicines, but above all, the separation of the patients, and the quelling of their apprehensions by assurances of a speedy recovery, soon put a stop to the progress of the disorder, and effected a cure, inasmuch, that in a few weeks, they all went to work again, and had no return of the complaint.

It is also related that in 1774, in the parish of Unst, a shocking distemper prevailed among the young women. It began with a palpitation of the heart, then swooning fits followed, and they would be motionless for upwards of an hour. When any violent passion seized them, or on a sudden surprise, they would fall down, toss their arms about, and twist their bodies into very odd shapes, crying out most dismally. They were commonly seized at church, and when one was seized others would follow. On sacramental occasions, fifty or sixty were carried out into the church-yard, where they struggled and screamed for five or ten minutes, and then rose up without any recollection of what had happened to them. A cure was effected by the rudeness of a church officer, who provoked at the increase of his labors in taking care-

of those who were under this species of illness, threw one into a ditch of water. The fear of being served in the same manner, prevented any other swoonings!

Dissolution of the Union.

From the address of Dr. George W. Bethune, lately delivered at Cambridge, (Mass.) we extract the following paragraph:

"Suppose for one melancholy moment, that this beautiful economy of exchange were broken up; that the Western Valleys were shut out from the sea by adverse Governments;—that those on the coast were hemmed into their own narrow limits by hostile forts along the mountain ridges; that between the North and South there were neither commercial nor moral sympathy; that at every State line passports were demanded and a tariff set—who must not shrink from describing the terrible consequences; the stagnation of trade; the silence of brotherly counsel; the constant feuds; the multiplication of armies; the Cain-like, exterminating wars; the overthrow of law by military dictators; the utter ruin of all that makes us prosperous at home, and respected abroad; the sure catastrophe, moral and national death! O, that those who, for any reason, talk lightly of dissolving this Union, would consider the immensely greater evils, which such a rupture would inevitably cause, the awful guilt it would bring upon themselves! Whatever may be the cant of words, no lover of law could kindle the torch of such incendiarism, no lover of peace provoke such fratricidal slaughter, no lover of freedom plot for such general slavery, no lover of God and man undermine the eminent watch tower whose light is now shedding over the world such bright promise of universal brotherhood. Were it possible that an American womb could be so cursed as to bring forth so diabolical a monster, and the malignant Eros-tratos could be successful, a loud, bitter, heaven-compelling cry would go up from all the earth, swelled by generation after generation, until the final fires shall have swept to hell all traces of human crimes. "Anathema! Anathema! ANATHEMA! MARANATHA!"

Russian Roguery.

A gentleman of St. Petersburg, buying a cap, selected one of an unusual shape, from the hatter's counter, and after much haggling, purchased it, although it had been made to order, and the party for whom it was intended was expected to call for it momentarily. To secure it the gentleman put it on his head and departed. In the course of his walk he discovered in his pocket a snuff box which did not belong to him, and which he knew was not there a short time before; he could not account for it; presently he drew forth a strange handkerchief, and shortly afterwards he found himself enriched with a pocket book. Suspicious of these additions to his property, he determined to stroll leisurely about and to watch the result; and at length, from the quantity of things placed softly about his person, he became convinced that he was converted into an ambulatory receiver of stolen goods of which the cap was the sign. He at once made the discovery to the police, who were not long in turning the information to account. —Thompson.

A Gentle Whisper in the Husband's Ear.

Husband, think of the good qualities of your beloved, not of her bad ones; think of her good common sense, her industry, neatness; order; her kindness, affability, and above all, her ardent piety, her devotedness to things heavenly and divine. Suppose you had a slattern for a wife, a slipshod hussy, a gossip, a real termagant, whose tongue was not merely a trip-hammer, but as the forked lightnings! so that even the house top would be a thankful retreat from her unmitigated fury! Suppose all this, and still more, than say has not God dealt very kindly, graciously, mercifully, in giving you such a wife as he has?—God has dealt infinitely better than your deserts.

"But she is not all I could wish."

Marvellous! wonderful! And are you, do you think, all she could wish? Turn the wallet. Suppose you cast an eye within and without, view your own ugliness, and blackness? How many things does your beloved wife see in you that she has reason to despise as mean, selfish, miserly, grovelling? Are you all that she could desire? Far from it.

Love covereth a multitude of blemishes.—Let the heart be filled with love, and the little faults which now appear mountains, will be swallowed up, or become as mole-hills. A husband who is always complaining, and growling, and snapping, and snarling, is enough to crush a heart of steel, to sour the mind of an angel. The female heart is tender, soothing, sympathetic, lovely. Husband, speak kindly to your beloved—

Speak kindly to her. Little dost thou know
What utter wretchedness, what hopeless wo,
Hang on those bitter words, that stern reply;
The stern demeanor, the reproving eye.
The death steel pierces not with keener dart,
Than unkind words in trusting woman's heart.

Literary Personalities.

Mr. Hudson, Shaksperian Lecturer, lately, is now preaching at Keene, N. H. — Dana, the Poet, is at Cambridge, superintending a new edition of his poetry, to be published in New York. Prescott, the Historian, is at Pepperell, N. H., engaged upon a new historical work. Washington Irving, last week met with an accident by the capsizing of his carriage, which gave him a slight bruise on the shoulders. Lady Emeline Stuart Wortly, daughter of the Duke of Rutland, passed through this city last week for Washington, Mammoth Cave, New Orleans, and Havana. She has traveled in Turkey, Asia, Africa and Europe. She has a daughter accompanying, for whom Victoria stood god-mother.—N. Y. Express.

The Messiah.

When Handel's Messiah was first performed, the audience were exceedingly struck and affected by the music in general; but when that chorus struck up, "For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth," they were so transported, that they all, together with the king, (who happened to be present,) started up and remained standing till the chorus ended; and hence it became the fashion in England for the audience to stand while that part of the music is performing.

ARTHUR GORGEY.—The concurrent testimony of his former compatriots, and the leniency and consideration with which he is treated by the blood-stained tyrants of Austria, leave little doubt on the mind as to the treachery of Gorgey. O! who would not rather be Kossuth in his sublime, but unhappy exile, or Dembinski, or rugged old Bem adjuring even his religion in his indomitable resolution to follow his "vocation" of fighting despotism, or even the martyred Bathany, than live like Gorgey in all the ease and luxury of ill-got wealth, with the scorn and curses of good men on his head in life, and opprobrium resting on his name forever. Judas Iscariot, Benedict Arnold, and Arthur Gorgey, a triune of traitors! condemned to an immortality of infamy. How well does Gorgey deserve the poet's scathing invective:

O! for a tongue to curse the slave,
Whose treason, like a deadly blight,
Comes o'er the counsels of the brave,
And blasts them in their hour of might!

May life's unblessed cup for him
Be drugged with treacheries to the brim
With hopes that but allure to fly,
With joys that vanish as he sips,
Like Dead-sea fruits that tempt the eye,
But turn to ashes on the lips!
In the parched desert may he thirsting lie,
While streams that pass in mockery by,
Flow on, untouched, untasted,
Like the once glorious hopes he blasted.
And when at last the miscreant dies
Just Allah! let the damned one dwell
Fall in the sight of Paradise
Just viewing Heaven, and feeling Hell!
—Pathfinder.

Wine Making.

The Cincinnati Commercial states that N. Longworth, Esq., is now erecting a wine cellar in that city, and a building over it three and a half stories high; the cellar is 40 feet by 170, and 23 feet deep, or nearly two stories under ground. This cellar is to be exclusively used for manufacturing "sparkling wines." The first story down is for storage, and the second story under ground is to keep the wine cool, which is necessary for its change and flavor.

Singular Ignorance.

A countryman, after being shown the sights in Buffalo, suddenly asked, "But where is the Buffalo platform?" The gentleman accompanying him, explained, with some laughter, that the staging put up on that occasion, had been taken down after the performance was over!

Politeness.

A courteous Frenchman, in reply to the question why women were not admitted into the Chamber of Deputies, said that to be a member it was requisite to be forty years old, and it was impossible to suppose that any lady could reach that unseemly age.

Theodore Parker aptly compares some men who grow very rich by trade, to cabbages growing in a violet bed. They smother the violets, but after all, are nothing but cabbages.

THE LITERARY UNION.

SYRACUSE:

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1849.

A stout heart, a clear conscience, and never despair!

BUSINESS NOTICES.

F. A. LOOMIS

Has become connected with the LITERARY UNION, with full powers to transact business.

Local Agents.

N. Y. CITY, *Dexter & Brother.*
 SYRACUSE, *W. J. Palmer*; office between the west doors of the Syracuse House.
 ALBANY, *Thomas Clark.*

Advertising Agent.

V. B. Palmer; offices in New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Baltimore.

Back Numbers.

Files of Vol. I. can still be obtained. As an inducement to new subscribers, the volume complete will be furnished such at fifty cents;—just half price. Those who prefer, can obtain it of us, beautifully bound, for \$1.25; or in good plain binding, for \$1.00.

Attention is invited to the very liberal terms to Clubs in our Prospectus.

50 Agents Wanted

To canvass, to whom the most liberal inducements will be given.

To Teachers & Trustees.

The Editors of this paper propose to act as *gratuitous agents* in procuring situations for Teachers and Teachers for situations. They will also furnish plans for school houses to those intending to build.

To Correspondents.

S. E. E. Your favor is received, and due credit rendered for all its contents—even the sarcasm. As to filling the sheet with *sentiment*, that was done before it left your hand.

J. R. W. Will attend to your case as soon as possible; are just now overrun with business.

G. C. M. Much obliged for your kind offer—sent some Nos. to your address.

S. A. S. 'Thanksgiving Hymn' and 'Melancholy Words' are most welcome. We trust the reeds of 'Willow Brook' may become musical as those of Cam. Excuse us for giving your description; for if we incur your displeasure by it, we shall merit the thanks of our readers.

'—Willow Brook is a fancy name that I have given this place, and not *all* fancy, either. Here is a most beautiful stream, the principal branch of the *Croton*; and my favorite resort upon its banks is a rustic bridge, canopied by a clump of aged willows.—Henceforth, this lovely spot is associated with your paper.'

Y. N. Your article is excellent, though untimely. Had it come a month sooner, it would have been 'cash in hand'; as it is, we question the fitness of its publication.

R. Your queries touching '*Psychology*' are unanswerable. We never yet heard a man try to define it, and never expect to do so. But Dr. Dods, the great Corypheus of the thing, is to be in your region soon, and will doubtless honor all drafts upon his scientific vocabulary. If you get a definition, please communicate it.

Meantime, we are treasuring up vials of wrath.

'Things Said and Done,' came to hand so late, as to preclude our complying with the author's requisition further than—we have done. Will he not grant us an interview?

'Selden,' we are sorry to say, does not sufficiently regard the indispensable rules of Versification. The Poem cannot appear.

FRANCE.

It is apparent from the tenor of the late Foreign News, that change is still impending over French affairs. The dismissal of the Ministry under existing circumstances, and the reason assigned by Louis Napoleon, readily suggest a multitude of reflections, without indicating with any degree of certainty to what it is designed this measure shall tend.

It is sufficiently palpable, however, from the tone of the President's communication to the Assembly, that he has been much misunderstood and that power and place have wonderfully sharpened and matured his intellect, or—what may be the true explanation—he is but the wand in the hand of some mighty, but unseen magician.

The new Ministry—a body of men unknown to fame beyond the circumscribed limits of their own country, and unused to power—might well be selected by a crafty and designing ruler, to further those purposes he would despair of accomplishing by means of those who have reputations to sustain, and intellect and will to oppose.

That Louis Napoleon, in the present reactionary state of European affairs, when the goddess of Liberty is trebly veiled and weeping, should be moved by the noble impulses of humanity—which seem at the present time almost peculiar to the humble and the weak of the Old World—to entertain one of those liberal sentiments implied in his late manifesto, is an idea inconsistent with the qualities claimed for him, even by his warmest friends or by those who have sought to make him a means of achieving their own Machiavellian policy. We are led, then, to the unavoidable conclusion, that the master spirits of French, or perhaps European polity, have prepared the effervescing ingredients of the political cauldron, for a new composition of the governmental fabric, or that the adolescent and erratic vagaries of the President, are initiative of the determined genius of the Emperor.

To whichever result passing events may now point in the minds of those who are most observant, the question still remains unsolved, and presents an interesting study, as well to him who contemplates it in the closet, as to those whose destiny it will be to assist in working it out.

The Hon. HORACE MANN, at the request of the Pastor, lectured in the Church of the Messiah, on Sunday the 18th inst. His theme was the education and self-direction of young men. It was a *prose-poem* replete with sterling thoughts and earnest, truthful ideas; and its close forcibly made us realize the beauty and strength of Longfellow's line, for when he concluded, it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music. Very expressive is the word he anglicized from the German, *orientiren*, 'to orient one's self.' It was introduced into the Teutonic vocabulary coevally with the study of Arabic astrology in Europe; which taught its students to discover the east by the stars and moon's shadow in the night-time, and by the shadow of the sun in the day. From being used as a literal term it soon became from its beautiful adaptation figuratively employed; and Hilpert defines it reflexively, 'to set one's self right.' Mr. Mann proceeded to Rochester on Monday for the purpose of delivering a lecture before the Athenaeum of that place.

Mechanics' Institute.

A meeting was held in the City Hall, on Wednesday the 14th inst., and measures taken preparatory to founding a Literary Association. Committees were appointed to submit a plan of organization, etc.

Popular Lectures.

At a meeting of the citizens of Syracuse, held at the Globe Hotel, on the evening of the 1st inst., to consider the subject of a Course of Popular Lectures for the Winter, Col. O. L. BRIDGES was called to the Chair, and J. M. WINCHELL appointed Secretary.

The objects of the meeting were briefly stated by Rev. S. J. May, and the subject generally discussed; after which, upon motion of Dr. D. A. Moore, it was

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to secure Lecturers and make other arrangements necessary for such a Course.

Rev. S. J. MAY, Rev. R. R. RAYMOND, Hon. HARVEY BALDWIN, T. T. DAVIS and CHARLES B. SEDGWICK, were appointed said committee.

In the discussion which followed, the opinion was unanimous, that a large number of very respectable Lecturers could be obtained from resident citizens, who would give their services gratuitously; but that several eminent men from abroad should, during the Course, be invited to furnish others, the expense of which might be met by an admission fee of 12 1-2 cents each. On motion, it was

Resolved, That Hon. HORACE GREELEY be invited to deliver the opening Lecture.

Resolved, That when this meeting adjourns, it do so to meet again on the evening of the first Lecture immediately after its close, and that public notice of it be given through the city papers.

After some miscellaneous discussion, the meeting adjourned.

OTIS L. BRIDGES, Chairman.

J. M. WINCHELL, Secretary.

HORACE GREELEY on Wednesday evening, delivered at the City Hall, the first of the course of POPULAR LECTURES. A view of the Social evils of the world and of our country, and remarks upon the manifest tendency to the ill direction of individual effort which is observable all around us, formed the ground work of his remarks. Of course his treatment of the subject was able and comprehensive, although the lecture bore evident marks of haste in its preparation.

Two Indian lads, of the Onondaga tribe, have been received into the preparatory department of the New York Central College.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. Winslow Little,

In the employ of Barker and Thompson, Beer manufacturers, was assaulted on Wednesday evening of last week, by a desperate highwayman. As he was entering the city from the south on the plank road, a man mounted his wagon and demanded his money or his life. Mr. Little seized a board—the only weapon of defense within his reach, when the villain fired a pistol and jumped from the wagon. The ball passed through the board and over Mr. Little's shoulder.

A Riot

Occurred last Sunday evening in the First Ward. It resulted in the serious injury of constables SLOSON and KAIN who went on the ground to restore peace, and the arrest of four of the rioters. They are in jail to await their trial. One of the rascals who escaped, had a handcuff on his right wrist.

Timothy Holahan

Was examined before Justice HOUSE, on Tuesday, on charge of murdering JOHN MCCARTHY, of Camillus. The body was found in the canal some weeks ago and bore unmistakable marks of violence. Holahan was committed for trial.

NATIONAL SCHOOL CONVENTION.

One of the most favorable omens of the progress of the old world towards good, is the fact that the mind is constantly asserting and maintaining its superiority over mere brute force. Men no longer labor mentally for physical improvement, or make legislative enactments only for the punishment of crime. Within a comparatively short time two principles have been extensively recognized which bid fair to become powerful agents in renovating society. These are the principles of Peace applied to National Affairs, and Universal Education. Within the past few months, a Convention of some of the purest and most vigorous minds of the civilized world have met, to take into consideration the means of settling national difficulties without an appeal to arms; and before us we have an account of a National Convention of Education—the first one ever convened.

A more magnificent sight can scarcely be conceived than the assembling together of men from the extremes of our wide-spread country—not for schemes of conquest—not for personal aggrandizement—not for honor, or pecuniary profit—but to devise means for the intellectual and moral improvement of the rising generation. It is a triumph of our country, and of the nineteenth century. Common Schools, at last, are placed before the eye of the Nation, so that in process of time, even government cannot fail to recognize them.

The meeting of this Convention was in pursuance of a call of several friends of Education, last summer. It convened at Philadelphia, Oct. 17, and permanently organized by electing Hon. Horace Mann, President. Delegates were present from sixteen States, and among the distinguished Educators, we noticed the names of Dr. Alonzo Potter, Prof. Henry, Hon. Samuel Lewis, Hon. Henry Barnard, Hon. Joseph R. Chandler, and many others. Many resolutions were discussed, and much information elicited in relation to the Schools and School Systems of the various States. Committees were appointed, to report upon a permanent National Organization, to petition Congress, to prepare digests of the condition of Schools in the different States, and for various other purposes. The Convention adjourned, to meet at Philadelphia on the fourth Wednesday of August next.

The good resulting from this Convention, cannot be measured by the amount of labor actually accomplished. Far greater benefit must arise from the permanent organization of educators, from the acquaintance they have formed with each other, from their obtaining a more comprehensive view of the great National field, and from the sympathies which they may be able to excite in the mind of the public.

A great error seems to be committed when the time of such Conventions is wasted upon detail.—From the vast amount of facts which can be collected from all the States, many general principles can be deduced, and the great business of the Convention should be to give these principles form, so that they may be put into immediate practice.—Experience suggests improvements, and principles once proved true are of universal application.—Schools are being constantly established in new sections of the country, and improvements are going on in others; but for want of the proper knowledge of the experience of others, mistakes are made and perpetuated, Schools are badly organized, and School houses are ill constructed for either comfort or health. To remedy these evils, and afford any required information in regard to the

machinery of all School operations, we think is the proper duty of this National Convention.

This organization should be suggestive and progressive in all its operations, acting partly as a legislative, and partly as a judicial body, leaving the great amount of the executive, to the various State Associations.

The first great point to be gained, is a thorough organization, taking in as wide a field as possible, so that an entire and hearty co-operation among all educators can be obtained upon any important subject. In this way a vast agency can be created, which can exert a controlling influence upon matters within its legitimate sphere.

The extent of districts, both in country and city, should be decided upon. By this we do not mean the exact number of acres, or of houses, but some general principle which may always be a guide in the formation of districts.

School Systems, for country and city, should receive especial attention.

A Uniform System of School Architecture should be fixed upon, combining the most excellencies, to prevent mis-construction, and mis-application of funds.

The principles of gradation and classification of Schools should also be thoroughly investigated, and general systems presented to the public.

We think, to decide matters of this kind, the National Convention possesses peculiar facilities. In the first place, it combines more talent than any other association of teachers. 2, more facts can be collected, and consequently more data for the development of principles, and for generalization—and 3, through its agency it can bring matters more extensively before the public, and bring to bear upon one point more experience.

We believe that the subject of National Education is yet in its infancy; that notwithstanding the progress we have made, and the proud eminence we have attained, we cannot yet even comprehend its vastness. The grand principle, that *it is the duty of the State to Educate all its children*, is not yet fully recognized, but we trust it soon will be. We have much to say upon these general arrangements—upon the duty of teachers in reference to them; but we forbear for the present.

Literary.

NOTICES.

JACK ARIEL; or *Life on board an East India-man*. By the Author of "*The Post Captain*," "*The Pirate*," etc. etc.

Long and Brother have given us another of their series of popular novels, one which may be considered a Representative of a department of nautical fiction hitherto much neglected. '*The naval service*,' has furnished Marryatt and a host of other Tale Writers with abundant materials of thrilling interest; but '*Jack Ariel*' delineates the romance of incident on a China East Indiaman. The story is told in a lively and agreeable manner, and the interest is sustained and increasing to the conclusion. Readers may be assured that nothing is to be found in this novel, to taint the morals or offend true delicacy.

Sold by Palmer.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

The October No. of this valuable periodical fully sustains the world-wide reputation it has acquired. In the '*Review*' we find a careful condensation of the Literature and Science, of the forty-five years

that have elapsed since its commencement. A vigorous pioneer in that department of letters in which it holds so prominent a position, its stalwart age more than realizes the conceptions of its founders. The Contents of this No. are '*Reason and Faith*'; their Claims and Conflicts; '*Agriculture and Science*'; '*Modern Poetry and Poets*'; '*The Electric Telegraph*'; '*Schools of Design*'; '*Statistics of Coal*,' and '*Pepys's Diary*.'

For sale by Stodard and Babcock.

SARTAIN'S UNION MAGAZINE.

The December No. of this beautiful and spirited publication is on our table. It is a varied, spicy and creditable number throughout. We were particularly struck with the pleasing appearance of the Fashion Plates, the style of which but a short time ago so painfully marred our Magazine Literature.

For sale by Palmer.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE, No. 288.

Contents.—'*Wild Sports of the Falklands*'; '*The Emerson Mania*'; '*Private Correspondence of George the Third*'; '*Phonetics*'; '*Hildreth's History of the U. S.*'; '*Benzole*'; '*Memoir of Miss Pardoe*'; '*Russian and Turkish Treaties*,' etc. etc.

For sale at Palmer's.

The '*TEMPERANCE PROTECTOR*,' the organ of the N. Y. State Temperance Society, published in this city, is a sheet worthy of the cause it advocates;—indeed it could not be otherwise under the charge of its able editor, William H. Burleigh.

The First No. of '*THE FRIEND OF YOUTH*,' edited by Mrs. Margaret L. Bailey, lady of the editor of the *National Era*, has come to hand. As editress of the *Youth's Monthly Visitor*, Mrs. Bailey fully vindicated her claim to the consideration due a Christian and a philanthropist, and her ability to ably conduct the department in which she had enlisted. The mechanical appearance of *The Friend of Youth* is highly creditable, and the morale of the matter is sustained by undoubted talent.

'THE LITERARY WORLD' ranks among the highest of our literary publications, and is no less valuable as an *exchange*, than to its subscribers. From its columns we glean the following

INTELLIGENCE.

E. H. BUTLER & Co., of Philadelphia, have issued their popular annual for 1850—'*The Leaflets of Memory*—edited by Reynell Coates, M.D.,' an improvement on the issues of former years in general design and in several parts of the mechanical execution.

'*A Compendium of Ecclesiastical History*.' By Dr. John C. L. Gieseler. Translated from the German by Samuel Davidson, LL.D. Vols. I. and II. Harper & Bros.

H. E. ROBINS & Co., Hartford, have published in a neat 18mo. an abridgment of Walter K. Kelly's History of 1848, with the title '*1848, A Year of Revolution*,' with a brief survey of the causes of the Third French Revolution, by W. S. Chase.—Huntington & Savage are the New York publishers.

'*The Merry Wives of Windsor*' is the third issue of Phillips, Sampson & Co.'s Illustrated Shakespeare. Mrs. Ford reading the letter of the gallant knight, a spirited sketch by Corbould, is the frontispiece. The large type and elegant appearance of this edition cause it to be received with general favor.

Our Exchange Miscellany.

"Universal Brotherhood."

Such is the designation assumed by Mr. Pascal B. Smith and his associates, of whom mention was lately made in our columns under the title of 'Christian Brotherhood.' We find in the Cincinnati Times, the following declaration of their sentiments:

1. We believe in one God, the Creator and Supreme Ruler of the Universe.
2. We believe the Universe to be governed by laws which are regular, harmonious, and unchangeable.
3. We believe that mankind have transgressed the laws of the Creator, and are now living in violation of them, hence their present degenerate condition.
4. We believe in Jesus Christ, the true revealer of the laws of God, which are essential for the restoration of man.
5. We believe that a strict conformity to the teachings of Christ would re-establish a Universal Brotherhood on earth, and redeem the whole race.
6. We believe that such a Brotherhood would be capable of comprehending the beautiful sentiments in the Angels' song, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.'

Cincinnati, July 6, 1849.—*Tribune*.

A New Idea.

A New York gentleman proposes a novel method of improving Broadway and doubling the number of its stores. We can describe it no better than by the following quotation from the *Tribune*:

'Iron pillars sixteen feet high to be erected in place of the present awning-posts, one every 25 feet; an iron beam resting upon latticed arches of eight inches or a foot rise, to be placed from pillar to pillar; from this beam others, eight inches apart, to cross the walk and rest upon an iron projection crossing the fronts above the present windows and doors; the surface of these beams, which require to be only two inches, to be covered with gutta percha or leather, and the whole to be laid with cheap ground glass an inch thick; a simple iron railing to run the entire length of this walk, directly on its edge, or over the present curbstone; all the streets, except Canal, to be bridged over with a single arch, and that, too, if necessary.—There is nothing impracticable in all this. Glass and iron are cheap, and it would furnish additional front for the numbers of haberdashers who cannot pay the enormous rents of stores; half the rent above stairs would materially enhance the value of property, a perpetual dry walk would be kept below, and the light be no more impaired, nor as much, as by the present unsightly awning. Suppose our property owners hold a meeting on the subject.'

Chateaux en Espagne.

All sorts of projects are afoot among the men of Gotham just now. A bridge between Brooklyn and New York is talked about seriously. An underground promenade is one of the things dreamt of in their philosophy. The third is the novel and rather feasible idea of raising a promenade on arches sixteen feet above the level of Broadway, and to be paved with glass slabs, thus furnishing an upper world for pedestrians, and a lower one for the vulgar turmoil of drays and omnibusses.—*Chronotype*.

Tournament.

A grand tournament was held on Tuesday, 19th inst., at Doughoregan Manor, the country seat of the Carroll family, near Maryland. A glowing description of the pageant is given in the Baltimore papers. The McTavishes, the Howards, the McHenrys, the Scotts, and a long list of other gentlemen took part in the tilting and other amusements. The victor of the day was Lieut. Rhett, of the army, who, in accordance with the usages of chivalry, was entitled to name the lady who was to be honored as the Queen of Beauty and Love. The point of his lance was lowered at the feet of a fair daughter of Baltimore, Miss Elizabeth Poultney, "whose loveliness at once vindicated the choice of the champion, and she was installed upon the throne. Her maids of honor, chosen by other successful champions, were Miss Lydia Morris, of Baltimore, Miss Louisa Carroll, of the Manor, and Miss Julia Howard, of Baltimore.

After the instalment of the Queen, the company were called to witness the ceremony of presenting a silver pitcher to Lieut. Col. Magruder, of Virginia, and a splendid sword to Major Howard, of Baltimore, two gentlemen who had served with distinguished credit in the Mexican war.

The tilt and ceremonies were followed by a splendid ball, and a banquet, which closed the festivities of the day.—*Evening Mirror*.

The New-York Organ,

Is an able and admirable representative of the Sons of Temperance. In relation to the spirit of rowdiness prevalent in our country, it holds the following language:

'It is manifest that the spirit of rude and rowdy violence, of reckless mischief and riot, has gained upon us greatly within a few years, and in our cities and populous towns, a large proportion of the people, particularly the boyish and youthful part, are easily incited to break over the barriers of law and morality. Perhaps there never was a time when desperate men who revel in disorder could find so many volunteers ready to aid them in upturning all that is settled and venerable.'

Giving Louis Napoleon the Mitten.

It appears that before the French President made proposals for the daughter of King Oscar, of Sweden, he popped the question, by proxy, to the daughter of a wealthy English banker, who peremptorily declined the honor of his hand. She was a sensible woman. Wealth, independence, and safety in London are far preferable to all the honors and dignities of a Lady President in Paris.—*New York Organ*.

The *Williamsburgh Daily Times* administers a gentle reproof—probably to some luckless Esculapian—in the following query:—

Isn't it rather too hard on that gray horse to drive him to Brooklyn so often, in addition to the severe labor of being driven to the doors of all those patients? 'The merciful man is merciful to his beast.'

A NEW READER OF SHAKESPEARE—a Miss Kimberly, from Connecticut, has appeared in Philadelphia. The editor of the *Saturday Post* after comparing her favorably with Mrs. Kemble, thus describes her personal appearance:

'Miss K. is a lady of, we suppose, about thirty, in the maturity of her physical and intellectual being. She has a magnificent head, and is altogether a splendid looking woman. She dresses in the

common concert and opera style, against which, in her case, whatever other objections may be made, we cannot urge the common one that beauties are displayed, which for want of the requisite roundness of contour, are very far from being beauties.'

News.

Carefully condensed for the Literary Union.

DOMESTIC.

ELECTION—THE RESULT.—Each party has succeeded in electing four State officers. The Whigs have secured their Comptroller, Secretary of State, Treasurer and State Engineer. The Democrats have elected their Attorney General, Judge of Appeals, Canal Commissioner, and Prison Inspector.

In the Senate there will be two Whig majority, and in the Assembly a tie.

CALIFORNIA.—The news from California this week is very interesting. It will be perceived that California has settled the question of Slavery for herself—unanimously. By the way, it is reported that a wonderfully rich gold mine has been discovered on land belonging to Col. Fremont. This is the first—doubtless there are plenty more of them. Board continues very high at San Francisco, varying from \$3 to \$8 per day. Lodgings \$3 to \$4 per night, in bunks, steamboat fashion. Good board and lodging may be had in tents for \$25 per week; in sheds, from \$30 to \$50 per week. A single meal, consisting of roast beef and bread, with a cup of coffee, costs \$1. The rush now from California is rivaling the rush to it. Passages home command a premium.

THE HOLDEN CASE.—Thanks to the indomitable spirit of Mr. Holden's administrator, Mr. Neal, this case is at length settled without further recourse to the law. Mrs. Holden receives in all \$40,500, besides the whole of the unpaid debts of the Saturday Courier, contracted prior to February 4, 1848, in the States of New York, Connecticut, Tennessee, Louisiana, Michigan, Maine, New Jersey, Georgia, Alabama, Florida and Texas. Mr. McMakin also pays the whole of the undefrayed Court expenses.

'Thus ever the right comes uppermost,
And ever is justice done.'

HON. HENRY CLAY has visited Philadelphia, and was welcomed by many friends and admirers.—Col. Swift, Albert R. Schofield, and Henry White, Esq., met the Baltimore cars at Gray's Ferry, and brought Mr. Clay to Mr. Richard Bayard's private residence in Walnut st. below Eleventh, where he is now staying.

Mr. Clay has made this visit to attend the wedding of Mr. Bayard's daughter, which took place at Philadelphia on Thursday. This Miss B. is the one whom rumor so unceremoniously married to Mr. Pierce Butler. The real husband is a Mr. Becket, nearly related to one of the rich men of the city.

BLAIR 'OF THE GLOBE'.—This distinguished and veteran editor, who 'voted for Cass upon punctilio' because he had been a member of the Convention which nominated him, but whose 'heart was with Martin Van Buren,' has retired from the *Globe*; and, it is rumored, is about to establish a paper to advocate Col. Benton's claims to the Presidency.

A MR. EMERY died at Medford, Mass., last week, of hydrophobia. He was bitten last June by a small dog he was endeavoring to catch, and entirely forgotten the circumstance until a few evenings

**PAGINATION
INCORRECT**

previous to his death, when he was seized with an unaccountable dread of water.

TWO HUNDRED ABSCONDED SLAVES.—The Baltimore correspondent of the New York Tribune, states that he is informed on the best authority, that not less than two hundred slaves have absconded from their masters in Maryland within the past five months. These, at the lowest valuation, were worth \$100,000.

LOTTERY POLICIES.—A man named Snyder, was arrested and held to bail in \$5000, in Philadelphia, on Friday last, for selling lottery policies. The authorities of that city are determined to put down these nefarious swindlers.

THE SUN has the following under date of New Orleans, Nov. 15:

A little after five o'clock, the steamer Louisiana, having a large cargo and many passengers, while about starting to go up the river, burst her boiler. The Storm, which had come down with many passengers alongside, endeavored to reach the Levee when the explosion took place. Many of the passengers of the boats were hurried into eternity with out a moment's notice. It is impossible to tell how many lives were lost. The number is estimated as high as 100.

Many bodies have been recovered, some dead and some living—some so badly mangled, that it was impossible to tell which sex they belong to.—The Storm had all her pipes blown away, and cabins and decks damaged.

The steamer Bostonia is also much damaged.—The Louisiana sank about fifteen minutes after the explosion.

FOREIGN.

By the Steamship America.

France.

The Ministerial crisis we predicted three weeks ago has occurred. The whole Cabinet have resigned, or according to some accounts, been dismissed. The following is the definitive list of the new French Ministry, as published in the *Moniteur* of Thursday morning:—Gen. d'Hautpool, Minister of War; M. Achille Fould, Finance; M. Rouher, Justice; M. Ferdinand Barrot, Home Department; M. A. de Rayneval, the Minister at Naples, Foreign Affairs; M. Dumas, Commerce and Agriculture; M. de Parrien, Public Instruction and Worship; Admiral Romain Desfosses, Marine and Colonies; M. Bineau, Public Works. General d'Hautpool is charged, *ad interim*, in the absence of M. de Rayneval, with the Portfolio of Foreign Affairs. All the above belong to the majority of the Legislative Assembly.

It is reported that Messrs. Mole, Thiers and Gen. Changarnier have promised to support the new Cabinet.

The proposition of the President to grant an amnesty to the insurgents of June was defeated in the Assembly by a vote of 419 to 183.

M. Favreau has presented a proposition in the Legislative Assembly, relative to the distribution of the waste lands of the five departments of the ancient province of Brittany; he demands that the distribution of these lands, attributed to the exclusion of the communes, to the individuals who on August, 1792, were in possession of the right to send cattle on them, should be declared a matter of public utility. Another proposition has been presented by M. Labordie, tending to have the present commissaries and sub-commissaries of railway surveillance allowed to act also as commissaries and sub-commissaries of police.

Gen. Lamoriciere is to be recalled from Russia to fill some important post.

The editor of a journal published at Narbonne, and the editor of another at Auch, have been sentenced to a fine and imprisonment, the former for publishing an article headed '*Down with the Rich*,' and the latter for publishing his journal without having previously deposited the usual security.

The *National* states that the French Government has prohibited the entry in France of the Piedmontese Journal, *La Italia del Popolo*, published by M. Mazzini, and has also interdicted the passage through its territories of the numbers addressed to England and America.

Austria and Hungary.

Three additional murders, by strangulation, were perpetrated by the Austrian authorities at Pesth, on the 24th ult. The victims were Baron Siegmund Perenyi, second President of the Hungarian Upper House (before March, 1848) and judge of the High Court of Justice; M. Csermus, a sheriff; and M. Szaczvay, Clerk to the Lower House of the Hungarian Parliament, and author of the Declaration of Independence of the Hungarian nation.

The *Austrian Lloyd* (a paper which has ever opposed the Hungarian Revolution,) after announcing that fifteen other executions are to take place, and that the Cabinet intend to prolong the state of siege in Hungary for three years, adds: 'All plans of organization are in vain in the face of these deeds of blood; and the worst is, that ministers are aware of it.'

The butcher, Haynau, having been again confirmed in his despotic powers, and appointed civil and military Governor of Hungary, has recommenced the sanguinary scenes which we had hoped, in our last number, had ceased in Hungary. At six o'clock in the morning of the 20th ult., Giron (Lieut.-Colonel and Commandant of the German Legion,) Prince Woronjecki, and Havancourt, (aid de-camp of Dembinski,) were hanged at Pesth. The first was a Prussian, the two latter were Poles, and seized with arms in their hands.

In consequence of these difficulties the Hungarian officials are sending in their resignation in masses, while to replace them the Government sends her Germano-Czech bureaucrats into the doomed land.

The number of troops under arms in pay of Austria amounts to 700,000 men, which are to be reinforced by 60,000 Honveds, and to be divided into four large corps, as follows: one in the German provinces, under Gen. Wratisslaw; the second in Italy, under Radetsky; the third in Hungary, under Haynau; and the fourth in Galicia, under Hammerstein. A fifth corps is formed by the borderers, under the Ban Jellachich. The movements of troops toward Bohemia, still continue. The forces of Russia and Austria united, occupy a line of territory from the Tessina to Kalisch.

The Styrians, who inhabit the lower provinces of Austria, are showing strong symptoms of discontent on the subject of Constitutional Government. They complain that they who have not rebelled are as far as ever from enjoying a Representative form of Government.

Turkey.

Fuad Effendi, the Turkish Envoy at St. Petersburg has been informed by the Emperor, that in consideration of the letter of the Sultan, he will confine himself to a demand that the Hungarian refugees shall be expelled from Turkey.

As a proof of the religious toleration enjoyed in Turkey, a firman has been issued at Constantinople, inviting the communities who do not profess Mohammedanism to choose their own members for

the Divan (Municipal Council.) Jews and Christians are the participators of the civil privileges.

Rome.

Since the departure of the deputies of the Roman National Assembly the police is less rigorous toward the compromised than it was before and many of them have been allowed to return to Rome—among them Dr. Patnaleoni, the intimate friend of Count Mamiani.

The assassinations of French soldiers continued daily. It was not expected the Pope would return soon, or that the French army would leave immediately. Great hostility was still manifested by the people toward the Pope.

Prussia.

The Chambers have at length decided upon their own composition. The First Chamber shall consist of all the Princes of the Royal House, who shall be qualified to take their seats at the age of 18; and 180 elective Members. The elective Members of the First Chamber must have attained their fortieth year; must be in full enjoyment of all civil rights; and must have been Prussian subjects for at least five years. They receive no salary.

The Second Chamber is to consist of 350 members. Every electoral body shall elect at least two members. Every Prussian subject in independent circumstances, has a vote for the election of the community in which he has a right to vote in the municipal elections.

GLEANINGS.

Another 'Sour Spring' is said to have been found in Genesee county. The water is acid and black—and will answer for either vinegar or ink.

An engraving of Abbott Lawrence appears in the London News.

The Mormons are now forming a new colony in Iowa, about 45 miles north of their present settlement in Pottawatomie.

The Telegraph is now completed to Halifax, and the first communication was received on Monday in Boston.

A Woman was convicted, last week, at Reading, of being a common scold.

Queen Victoria is reviving the fashion of wearing ear-rings.

Sir John Franklin sailed from England on his Arctic expedition, May 19, 1845.

It is reported that Thomas Edward Lytton, son of the celebrated novelist, is appointed unpaid *attache* to the British Embassy at Washington.

John A. Lott, the Coalition candidate for Controller, runs the lowest of any candidate on either ticket in his own County, (Kings.)

According to the most careful estimates, fourteen thousand five hundred persons have died of cholera, in London, during the present year.—Truly a fearful list.

Gen. Comstock, of Michigan, has been arrested in Chicago, for forgery. He was a member of the last Michigan Legislature. Intemperance is the cause of the degradation.

The steamboat Tunkhannock is making daily trips between Tunkhannock and Pittstown, and the enterprise is proving highly successful.

Gen. Herrera, the chivalric Mexican who married a Lowell operative, some years ago, is on a visit to New Hampshire to his wife's relatives.

A freshet has occurred on the Hudson causing considerable damage.

Mr. John Mace, a well known undertaker of New York City, is shipping large quantities of coffins to California for the use of such of the unfortunate adventurers as may need them.

The Phrenological Journal.

This Journal is a monthly publication, containing thirty-six or more octavo pages, at One Dollar a year, in advance.

To reform and perfect ourselves and our race, is the most exalted of all works. To do this we must understand the HUMAN CONSTITUTION. This, PHRENOLOGY, PHYSIOLOGY, and VITAL MAGNETISM embrace, and hence fully expound all the laws of our being, conditions of happiness, and causes of misery; constituting the philosopher's stone of UNIVERSAL TRUTH.

PHRENOLOGY.

Each number will contain either the analysis and location of some phrenological faculty, illustrated by an engraving, or an article on their combinations; and also the organization and character of some distinguished personage, accompanied by a likeness, together with frequent articles on Physiognomy and the Temperaments.

The Phrenological Journal is published by

FOWLERS AND WELLS,
Clinton Hall, 129 and 131 Nassau-st., N. York.

The Spirit of the Age.

This weekly newspaper seeks as its end the Peaceful Transformation of human societies from isolated to associated interests—from competitive to co-operative industry—from dissimilarity to unity. Amidst Revolution and Reaction, it advocates Reorganization. It desires to reconcile conflicting classes, and to harmonize man's various tendencies by an orderly arrangement of all relations, in the Family, the Township, the Nation, the World.

THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE

will aim to reflect the highest light on all sides communicated in relation to Nature, Man, and the Divine Being—illustrating, according to its power, the laws of Universal Unity.

By summaries of News, domestic and foreign—reports of Reform Movements—sketches of Scientific discoveries and Mechanical inventions—notice of Books and Works of Art—and extracts from the periodical literature of Continental Europe, Great Britain and the United States—THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE will endeavor to present a faithful record of human progress.

This paper is edited by WILLIAM HENRY CHANNING, and published weekly, by FOWLERS AND WELLS, on a super royal sheet, folded into sixteen pages suitable for binding.

The terms are \$2.00 a year, in advance. All letters should be addressed to FOWLERS AND WELLS, Clinton Hall, 129 and 131 Nassau street, New York.

The Water-Cure Journal.

THE WATER-CURE JOURNAL AND HERALD OF REFORMS, is published monthly, at ONE DOLLAR a year, in advance, containing thirty-two large octavo pages, illustrated with engravings, exhibiting the Structure and Anatomy of the entire Human Body; with familiar explanations, easily to be understood by all classes.

The Water-Cure Journal, emphatically a JOURNAL OF HEALTH, embracing the true principles of LIFE AND LONGEVITY, has now been before the public several years. And they have expressed their approval of it by giving it a monthly circulation of upwards of Ten Thousand Copies. This Journal is edited by the leading Hydropathic practitioners, aided by numerous able contributors in various parts of our own and other countries.

FOWLERS AND WELLS, Publishers,

Clinton Hall, 129 and 131 Nassau-street, New York.

B. R. PECK & Co., are our authorized Agents for Syracuse; ADRIANCE, for Oswego; D. M. DEWEY, for Rochester; T. S. HAWKS, for Buffalo; and all Booksellers, Postmasters, and Teachers, throughout the United States.

Trade Sale Books.

WE are now receiving great additions to our stock of Theological, Classical, School, Miscellaneous and Library Books—purchased at the late New York Trade Sales—enabling us to offer greater inducements than ever before to purchasers.
WYNKOOP & BROTHER.
Oct. 20, 1849.

Salem Town's School Books,

Published by

H. GILLAM & Co.,

No. 63, GENESEE STREET, AUBURN, NEW YORK.

Child's FIRST BOOK; Trade price, 12½ cents.
Town's SECOND READER; " 31¼ "
" THIRD READER; " 50 "
" FOURTH READER; " 80 "
" FIFTH READER; will be published soon.
" SPELLER & DEFINER; Trade price, 16½ cents.
" ANALYSIS, " 37½ "

The above works were adopted at the last session of the Onondaga Co. Teachers' Institute, and are already used in nearly one half the schools in the county.

Teachers, or persons wishing the above works for introduction, will be supplied at very reduced prices by Wynkoop & Brother, Syracuse; or by addressing John A. Kerr, care of H. Gillam & Co., Auburn.

Books will be sent to any part of the County, if desired.

H. Gillam & Co. also publish WELD'S ENGLISH GRAMMAR & PARSING BOOK, which were adopted by the Institute at its Spring Session.

NOTICE.

THE Board of Supervisors at their annual session for the present year, passed the following Resolution:

Resolved, That this Board will receive no accounts for auditing, after Thursday of the second week of the session.

All persons having accounts they wish audited must present them on or before that day. The second week of the session will commence on Monday, Nov. 26, 1849.

By order of the Board,

JAMES TERWILLIGER, Clerk.

Syracuse, Nov. 17th, 1849.

Paper Hangings, Window Shades, &c.

JUST received a new assortment of Figured and Plain Window Curtains, Paper Hangings and Borders, which are sold at low cash prices by
October 10, 1849. B. R. PECK & Co.

To School Teachers,

AND THE FRIENDS OF EDUCATION, GENERALLY.

GATES, STEDMAN & Co.,

116 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK.

Publish this day, Thursday, July 5th, *The Primer and First Reader* of the NATURAL SERIES OF READING BOOKS, by OLIVER B. PIERCE.

"Take Nature's path, and mad opinions leave."—Pope.

Also, an *Essay on Reading, Spelling, &c. &c.*, by the same.

Teachers and school officers in the city, are invited to call and receive copies for examination.

Those residing in any other part of the United States, who will send, post paid, their post office address, shall receive gratis, through the mail, copies of the above, subject only to postage, which on the *Primer* (bound) is 4 1-2 cents; on the *First Reader*, 6 1-2 cents; the *Essay*, 2 1-2 cents.

The *Second Reader* will be issued in about three weeks, and will be sent on the same terms as the above. Postage about 10 or 12 cents probably.

The following are some of the features of "The Natural Series," when complete. Especial attention is solicited to the plan of teaching the right pronunciation of words, (without continual reference to the teacher) as the author believes that life is too short for a person to be required to spend one-half in going astray, and half of the other half in discovering his mistake, and returning to the right road.

I. *The Primer*; alphabetical, with more than seventy cuts. 72 pages.

II. *The First Reader*; with more than fifty cuts. 108 p.

III. *The Second Reader*; with more than fifty cuts—in press.

IV. *The Third Reader*; to be issued in September, 1849.

V. *The Fourth Reader*; to follow the Third Reader very soon.

VI. *The Fifth Reader*; to follow the Fourth Reader very soon.

The *Primer* presents a new and improved method of learning the alphabet. Following the alphabetical exercises are XXXIV. easy lessons in Spelling and Reading.

In his progress through the Series, the child learns correctly the principles of Orthography and Orthography, by the same lessons, and according to actual usage among the best speakers and writers of the day.

By the various primary works, from the first writing of the language down to the present time, the learner has been taught to pronounce *incorrectly* various classes of words, but especially that very numerous class having the termination *ed*, not spoken as a separate syllable; as *lov-ed*, *prov-ed*, *knock-ed*, *dash-ed*, *miss-ed*, &c.

The child having been taught by the books to pronounce such words as just indicated, finds, later, to his perplexity and discouragement, that what he has thus acquired is all wrong.—He must now unlearn this, and learn that such words are to be spoken, *loved*, not *lov-ed*; *proved*, not *prov-ed*; *knocked*, not *knock-ed*; *dashed*, not *dash-ed*; *missed*, not *miss-ed*, &c., &c.

By the *Natural Series*, the child is *always* taught the right, first; and not the *wrong afterwards*.

It is believed that the use of the *Natural Series* will secure a free, easy and natural style of elocution in the progressive tyro, and will *naturalize* the constrained, stiff and artificial reader.

It is believed, also, that these books are better graduated in their intellectual character, than others now in common use, *simpler, clearer, higher, and more attractive and impressive* in their moral tone.

CITY LAND SALE.**MILL POND TRACT.**

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Common Council of the City of Syracuse, will on the 4th day of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., expose for sale at public Auction, to the highest bidder, the lands hereinafter described—or so much thereof as may be necessary—at the Empire House, in the city of Syracuse, for the non-payment of the sum of \$2,150.20 spent by the City in reclaiming the said lands, and personally demanded of the owners, and also for the expense of advertising and selling the same. Such sale will be made by virtue of the Act of the Legislature of this State, passed on the 25th day of January, 1849, entitled "An Act to authorize the abatement of a nuisance on lands owned by the People of the State of New York, and other lands in the city of Syracuse;" and will be subject to any previous taxes or assessments thereon.

The lands above referred to, are described as follows:—Those two certain pieces or parcels of land on Block No. 105, in the late village of Syracuse, according to the map and survey of John Lathrop, bounded thus: The one commencing at a point on the north side of the old mill pond 206 feet west of the east line of said Block and 76 feet south of Fayette street; thence south on a line parallel with Clinton street to the center of the old channel of the Onondaga Creek; Thence westerly along the center of such channel to the center of the new channel of said Creek; thence northerly along the center of said new channel until it is intersected by a continuation of the south line of Fayette street; thence easterly along such continuation and such south line to a point in the south line of Fayette street 360 feet west of the north-east corner of said Block; thence south on a line parallel with Clinton street 20 feet; thence southeasterly to a point 65 feet south of Fayette street, and 272 feet west of Clinton street; thence south-easterly to the place of beginning. The other piece bounded thus: Beginning on the north line of said mill pond at a point 75 feet west from Clinton street, and 138 feet south of Fayette street; thence south on a line parallel with Clinton street to the center of the old channel of the Onondaga Creek; thence west along the center of such channel 30 feet; thence north on a line parallel with Clinton street to a point 105 feet west of Clinton street, and 132 feet south of Fayette street, and thence easterly to the place of beginning.

The channels of the Onondaga Creek, above mentioned, are as laid down on a map of the same made by Benjamin F. Green, surveyor, &c.

By order of the Board,

E. W. LEAVENWORTH, Mayor.

S. CORNING JUDG, Clerk.

Syracuse, Oct. 11, 1849.

6w.

PALMER'S NEWS ROOM,

SYRACUSE HOUSE,

Salina St., Syracuse, N. Y.,

Where every variety of Magazines, Cheap Publications, Newspapers, Daily and Weekly, &c., &c., may be found at Wholesale or Retail, upon the most favorable terms.

THE FOLLOWING ARE AMONG HIS LIST OF

MAGAZINES,

RECEIVED EVERY MONTH:

Eclectic Magazine,	\$6 per year, 50c No.
Knickerbocker do.	5 " 44 "
Hunt's Merch't's do.	5 " 44 "
Am. Whig Review,	5 " 44 "
Littell's Living Age,	6 " 12½ weekly.
Democratic Review,	3 " 25 monthly.
Gramam's Magazine,	3 " 25 "
Goley's Lady's Book,	3 " 25 "
Blackwood's do.,	3 " 25 "
Sartain's Union Mag.	3 " 25 "
Holden's Dollar do.,	1 " 12½ "
Ladies' National do.,	2 " 18 "
Ch'n Ladies' Wreath,	1 " 9 "
" Family Circle,	1 " 9 "
Merry's Museum,	1 " 9 "
N. American Review,	1 " 1,25 quarterly.
Edinburgh do.,	3 " 75 "
Westminster do.,	3 " 75 "
London do.,	3 " 75 "
North British do.,	3 " 75 "

NEWSPAPERS.

NEW YORK CITY.—Nation, Tribune, Scientific American, Organ, Spirit of the Times, Home Journal, Police Gazette, Literary World, New York Herald, Sunday Mercury, Ned Buntline's Own, Daily Herald, Tribune and Express.

BOSTON.—Uncle, Sam Yankee, Flag of our Union, Museum, Pilot, Yankee Blade, Olive Branch, Star Spangled Banner.

PHILADELPHIA.—Saturday Courier, Neal's Gazette, Dollar Newspaper, Post.

LONDON.—Illustrated Times, News, Punch.

W. L. PALMER, Syracuse.

**GALLERY.**

Franklin Buildings, Syracuse.

LIKENESSES by the improved DAGUERRETYPE Of various sizes, and of the most delicate execution, may be obtained at the above Rooms during the day, from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Prices from \$1 to \$20.

Chemicals, Plates, Cases, Cameras, Apparatus, and other materials connected with the Art, constantly on hand, and for sale at New York prices. The above articles are selected with great care, and warranted in all cases.
J. M. CLARK,
October, 1849. F. J. CLARK.

Arithmetical Tables,

Comprising ADDITION, SUBTRACTION, MULTIPLICATION and DIVISION; arranged on a new plan, and set to Music; By T. H. BOWEN, Teacher of Music, &c., in the N. Y. State Normal School.

Published by Asa C. Bowen, and for sale by W. C. Little, Albany, L. W. Hall, Syracuse, and by Booksellers in general.

Removal.

CHAUNCEY TUTTLE has removed his HAT AND FUR STORE opposite (north) of the Syracuse House, Genesee Street, next door to B. R. Norton & Co., Jewellers, where will be kept as good and fashionable assortment of Goods as can be found in the State of New York, in our line.

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Black and Arab Beaver, White and Black Brush, Mole Skin and Silk Hats.

From the well known and fashionable establishment of Wm. H. Beebe & Co., Broadway, New York. Panama, Manilla, Cactus, and all kinds of STRAW HATS for gentlemen, Youths' and Children's Cloth Caps of all kinds and qualities, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, and Traveling Bags, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Cash paid for any quantity of Fleece, Wool, Sheep and Lamb Skins. Store, Genesee Street, opposite north of the Syracuse House.

CHAUNCEY TUTTLE, Agent.

Premium Daguerrian Gallery,

GRANITE HALL,

Over Longstreet & Ballard's Clothing Store, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

GEER & BENEDICT are now prepared to execute Likenesses by the improved Daguerreotype, all the various sizes, that shall be equal in delicacy of tone, and brilliancy of finish, to any in the State.

PRICE, FROM \$1 TO \$25.

G. & B. have at great expense procured from Germany, one of Voetlander's celebrated large size Instruments, which they believe to be equal, if not superior, to any ever imported. Specimen pictures executed with this instrument can be seen at their Rooms.

Rooms open from 8 o'clock, A. M., to 5 o'clock, P. M. Instruction given in all the latest improvements of the art, and apparatus furnished, if desired, on the most reasonable terms.

W. H. H. GEER.

P. H. BENEDICT.

Perkins' Mathematical Series,

Published by

HAWLEY, FULLER & CO., UTICA.**PERKINS' ELEMENTARY ARITHMETIC.**

This has recently been revised and considerably enlarged.—The clearness and conciseness of its rules have secured for it a very extensive circulation. 37 1-2 cents.

PERKINS' HIGHER ARITHMETIC.

Has also been revised, and about seventy pages of additional matter have been inserted. It develops the higher principles of Arithmetic more fully than any other book before the public. 75 cents.

PERKINS' ELEMENTS OF ALGEBRA.

Prepared expressly for Common Schools, and by the best teachers pronounced "admirably adapted to that purpose."—75 cents.

PERKINS' TREATISE ON ALGEBRA.

Embracing, besides the elementary principles, the Theorem of Sturm, and the higher parts usually taught in Colleges. A revised, enlarged and improved edition recently published.

PERKINS' ELEMENTS OF GEOMETRY.

With Practical Applications—lately published, and distinguished from all former text books on Geometry, by applying the principles to practice, as fast as they are explained. \$1.00.

Teachers wishing to make arrangements for the introduction of these works, are requested to address

JOHN PERKINS, Utica.

Watches, Jewelry, &c.,

Wholesale and Retail.

THE Subscribers keep constantly on hand, a very extensive assortment of

Watches, Jewelry, Silver-Ware, Spectacles, Clocks, Fancy Goods, &c.

Being extensively engaged in the importation of Watch movements and casing the same with Gold and Silver, we are enabled to sell at the lowest New York prices.

JEWELRY we buy directly of manufacturers, thereby saving at least the New York Jobbers' profit.

We have a large manufactory where **SILVER-WARE** of all kinds is made equal to any this side of the Atlantic and of **SILVER EQUAL TO COIN.**

SPECTACLES.

The subscribers are the sole Agents for this and sixteen other counties in this State, for the sale of Burt's Periscope Spectacles, the best glass now made.

CLOCKS of all descriptions and warranted good time keepers.

Plated & Britannia Ware of all kinds.

FANCY GOODS of every description usually kept in Stores of this kind.

We wish it to be understood that we will not be undersold.

N. B. Watches and Jewelry repaired by skilful workmen.

WILLARD & HAWLEY,

Between the Syracuse House and Post Office.

A CARD.

The Subscribers grateful for past liberal patronage, beg leave to call the attention of their customers and the public generally to their

New Invoice of Fall Goods,

just received embracing all the varieties of styles, &c., usually called for in this market. We keep no second rate goods. Our Stock is wholly composed of the best qualities of Dry Goods, which will be sold as low as the same grade of goods can be bought at any House in this city.

SPENCER, DE WOLFE & SLOSSON.

Syracuse, Sept. 28, 1849.

1,000 pounds of live Geese Feathers for sale.

DENTAL SURGERY,

BY C. F. CAMPBELL.

Office in the Malcolm Block, nearly opposite the City Hall.

THOSE in want of the aid of a dentist, are invited to call and examine specimens of work which will be warranted to compare favorably with the best done in this State, and at prices within the means of all.

Dr. C. would say to those in want of parts, or entire sets of **TEETH** on plate, that he will, (in order to obviate the inconvenience which people experience from going without teeth 3 or 6 months, which is necessary before inserting the permanent set,) furnish them with a temporary set free from expense, until the set is inserted.

Syracuse, June, 1849.

City Drug Store.

A Large and well selected assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Dental Stock and Fancy Goods,

Can be found at the **CITY DRUG STORE**, all of which are of the first quality and will be sold at reasonable prices.

N. B.—Physicians' and Family Prescriptions put up at any hour of the day or night by competent persons.

Also at the above establishment, may at all times be found a large assortment of

Choice Family Groceries,

Selected with great care expressly for City Retail Trade. Those who want pure **WINES AND LIQUORS**, expressly for medicinal purposes, can be supplied.

D. Y. FOOT.

Syracuse, June 4, 1849.

**CENTRAL MEDICAL COLLEGE,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.**

The Fall and Winter Course of Lectures in this Institution, will commence on the **FIRST MONDAY IN NOVEMBER** next, and will continue sixteen weeks. The aggregate cost of Tickets will be \$55, including Demonstrator's fee. The Graduating Class will receive the benefit of extra instructions from the Faculty, during hours not appropriated to the regular exercises of the College, as often as three times per week. The only requisites for graduation are suitable qualifications.

FACULTY.

J. R. RUSH, M. D., Professor of Special, General and Pathological Anatomy.

S. H. POTTER, M. D., Professor of the Principles and Practice of Surgery.

S. M. DAVIS, M. D., Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine and Pathology.

O. DAVIS, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and diseases of Women and Children.

B. S. HEATH, M. D., Professor of Physiology and Medical Jurisprudence.

W. W. HADLEY, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica, Therapeutics and Pharmacy.

***C. LINCK, M. D.,** Professor of Chemistry and Medical Botany.

†**WOOSTER BEACH, M. D.,** Emeritus Professor of Clinical Medicine.

J. R. RUSH, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy and Surgical Prosecutor.

The Matriculation Ticket, \$5, and the Graduation Fee, \$15. Any student can have the privilege of attending Lectures in this Institution until he graduates, by the payment of \$100 in advance.

Good board can be had at from \$1 50 to \$2 50, per week; and Students, by clubbing together, can live well at an expense of from 50 to 75 cents per week.

A Student will be admitted to the Lectures gratuitously from each Senatorial District throughout the State, by paying only Matriculation, Demonstrator's and Graduation Fees. This arrangement gives to thirty-two Students annually, the sum of \$50 each. Those of this class are to be promising, indigent young men, of a good English education, and of a good moral character. Sons of Clergymen and Physicians will have the preference, if such apply in season. Such Students are to be recommended by a Justice of the Peace, or a Judge of the County in which they reside. They will please forward their applications as soon as the first of November next.

The Faculty being solicitous that all may enjoy the benefit of their labors, who wish, will take responsible notes on time, where persons are unable to advance the money. In such cases, ten dollars will be added to the cash price of each term.

☞ All designing to attend, will please forward their names, that we may be apprised of their coming.

THE FOLLOWING WORKS ARE RECOMMENDED BY THE FACULTY.

Anatomy.—Wistar, Wilson, Quain, and Horner.

Surgery.—Druit, Liston, Cooper, Gibson, and Miller.

Theory and Practice.—Watson, Stokes & Bell, Eberle, Beach, Howard, Smith, Curtis, and Thompson.

Physiology.—Carpenter, Williams, Dunglison, and Beach.

Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.—Rigby, Beach, Curtis, and Eberle.

Chemistry.—Linck, Turner, Gray, and Beck.

Botany.—Eaton, Bigelow, Gray, and Wood.

Materia Medica.—Kost, Nelligan, Wood & Bache.

Pathology.—Gross, Chomel, Williston, Alliston, and Stille.

Auscultation and Percussion.—Laennec, Bowditch, and Watson.

Medical Jurisprudence.—Beck, and Williams.

The Text Books recommended are consulted authoritatively, when descriptive of actual conditions, as in Anatomy, Physiology, Pathology, &c.; but otherwise Eclectically, with careful discrimination.

The fundamental peculiarity of our doctrine in the treatment of disease, is, that nothing should be used as a remedy that will injure the human constitution, and that all means used, should have a direct tendency to sustain, and not depress the vital powers.

The College will be furnished with all suitable facilities for imparting a thorough and correct course of instruction on every branch of Medical Science. Dissection, Surgical Operations, Illustrations and Experiments will be conducted in the most advantageous and instructive manner. It is the design to give Students advantages here, fully equal to those enjoyed at any other Medical College.

For further information respecting the Lectures, direct a letter, *post paid*, to Dr. S. H. POTTER, Syracuse, N. Y.; or to Dr. S. M. DAVIS, Buffalo; Dr. W. W. HADLEY, Rochester; Dr. W. BEACH, New York City.

*Dr. D. C. LINCK has several years past been As. Prof. of Analytical Chemistry in Cambridge University, Mass., and resigns his Chair in that Institution, and comes to Syracuse to settle permanently as the Prof. of Chemistry and Botany in Central Medical College, and is author of a work on Chemistry, and recommended in the warmest manner by Cambridge University, as well as by Dr. Liebig of Germany, his preceptor. Dr. L. is furnished with the necessary apparatus and laboratory, fully prepared to do justice to his important department.

†Dr. W. BEACH, of N. Y., is the distinguished Author of numerous Medical Works of world-wide reputation. He has recently traveled through eight or ten kingdoms in Europe, and visited nearly all the important Medical Institutions to collect information to promote the cause of scientific reform. He has engaged to be here early in the session, with a female anatomical model, made to order in Paris, diagrams, pathological drawings, &c., executed in London, and establish a Dispensary and Clinic for students, where lectures will be given on the diseases of patients present, that the students may enjoy the full benefits of his extensive research. The entire influence of Prof. B. is pledged to this College.

NOTE.—Seventy-six students have already given their names to attend the Lectures, and among the number, Mrs. B. B. Gleason, wife of Dr. Gleason, Physician to the Glen Haven Water Cure Infirmary, with a view to complete her medical education by attending two terms of Lectures, and obtaining the degree of M. D. A second Miss Blackwell. Two other ladies are expected to attend. Syracuse, Sept., 1849.

City Book Bindery.

STAR BUILDINGS, SYRACUSE.

B LANK Books, ruled and bound to any pattern desired. Magazines, Pamphlets, old Books, and all other jobs, bound to order. An assortment of Blank Books on sale at small prices.

B. MAYNARD.

October, 1849.

German & French.

PROF. AUGUSTUS MAASBERG, a Graduate of the University of Halle, is prepared to give instruction in the German and French languages, to Classes or Private Pupils.

For references or further particulars, enquire at L. W. Cogswell's, Fayette st.

HUNTINGTON & SAVAGE,
Publishers, Booksellers, and Stationers,
216, PEARL STREET, NEW YORK.

Publish some of the best and most salable School Books now in use in the United States, among which are |

GEOGRAPHY OF THE HEAVENS, and Class Book of Astronomy, 1 vol. 18mo., accompanied by a Celestial Atlas. Imperial 4to. By E. H. BURRITT, A. M., with an Introduction by THOMAS DICK, LL.D.

MITCHELL'S BURRITT'S GEOGRAPHY OF THE HEAVENS.—Being Burritt's Geography of the Heavens, revised and improved by Prof. O. M. Mitchell, Director of the Cincinnati Observatory, accompanied by a new Atlas, medium quarto, comprising 27 Star Charts; showing the relative magnitudes, distances, and positions of all the stars, down to the 6th magnitude, inclusive; also, the principal Nebulae, Nebulous Stars, Double and Multiple Stars; together with the telescopic appearance of some of the most remarkable objects in the Heavens.

THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHY, Illustrated by sixty colored stylographic maps, and 220 beautiful engravings, accompanied by a Globe Map, on a new plan. 1 volume medium 4to.

PETER PARLEY'S NEW GEOGRAPHY FOR BEGINNERS. (Colored Maps and Stiff Covers.)

GOODRICH'S PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE U. S.
" PICTORIAL HISTORY OF FRANCE.
" PICTORIAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND.
" PICTORIAL HISTORY OF GREECE.
" PICTORIAL HISTORY OF ROME.

New editions just published.

This series of School Histories, formerly published by Messrs. Sora & Ball, Philadelphia, is acknowledged to be the best in use; and they have been extensively introduced into the Schools of our country.

MRS. LINCOLN'S BOTANY. New Edition, enlarged. 1 vol. 12mo.

PHILIPS' CHEMISTRY. New Edition. 1 vol. 12mo.

" **NATURAL PHILOSOPHY**. New Edition. 1 vol. 12mo.

" **BOTANY FOR BEGINNERS**. An Introduction to Mrs. Lincoln's Botany, for the use of Common Schools. 1 vol. 18mo.

" **CHEMISTRY FOR BEGINNERS**; designed for Common Schools. 1 vol. 18mo.

" **NATURAL PHILOSOPHY FOR BEGINNERS**. Same size.

" **GEOLOGY**.

KAMES' ELEMENTS OF CRITICISM. By ABRAHAM MILLS, A. M. 1 vol. royal 12mo.

WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY. UNIVERSITY EDITION, in 1 vol. duodecimo.

WEBSTER'S HIGH SCHOOL PRONOUNCING DICTIONARY. 1 vol. 12mo. New Edition revised.

" **PRIMARY SCHOOL PRONOUNCING DICTIONARY**. New Edition revised. 16mo. square.

" **DICTIONARY**. Pocket Edition, 32mo. emb'd plain.

" **DICTIONARY**. Pocket Edition, 32mo. emb'd gilt.

The above Dictionaries are more generally used than any other, and as they are now from new stereotype plates, conforming to Dr. Webster's standard works, edited by Professor Goodrich, the Publishers anticipate a large increase of sales.

PINNEY'S FIRST BOOK IN FRENCH, 1 vol. 18mo.

This book is more simple and easy for beginners than any heretofore published in the New Method, and is designed to precede Mr. Pinney's large work.

PINNEY'S FIRST BOOK IN FRENCH, with a Key.

THE PRACTICAL FRENCH TEACHER; or a new method of learning to read, write, and speak the French. By NORMAN PINNEY, A. M. 1 vol. 12mo.

KEY TO THE PRACTICAL FRENCH TEACHER.

ASTRONOMICAL MAPS. By H. MATTISON, 16 Nos. cloth backs and rollers, with case and book.

ASTRONOMICAL MAPS, on heavy paper and rollers.

THE FIFTH EDITION OF MATTISON'S ELEMENTARY ASTRONOMY, for Academies and Schools, illustrated by numerous original Engravings, and adapted to use either with or without the author's Large Maps. Large 18mo. 240 pages, with Questions and a Glossary. One of the most comprehensive and splendidly illustrated volumes upon Astronomy that has ever been published in the United States. Price 50 cents.

Just Published.

PINNEY'S PROGRESSIVE FRENCH READER, with Lexicon; 12mo.

NORMAL SERIES SCHOOL READERS. By J. R. WEBB.

JONES' SERIES SCHOOL PENMANSHIP; 8 Nos. The best extant for teaching.

WOODBURY'S YOUTHS' SONG BOOK.

SCHOOL BOOKS AT WHOLESALE!—Country Merchants and all who purchase by the quantity, supplied with School Books and Stationery on the best terms by
WYNKOOP & BROTHER,
Oct. 20, 1849. No. 5, Salina street.

Surgeon Dentists.

Dr. JAMES CHANDLER & SON,

ARE well prepared to insert entire sets of ARTIFICIAL TEETH, so perfectly adapted to the mouth as not to be distinguished from the natural. They are as useful, as beautiful, are as incorruptible as the fine gold on which they are set. For skill in all operations of DENTAL SURGERY, they invite comparison with any work in the country.

Rooms, No. 8, FRANKLIN BUILDINGS, up stairs.
Syracuse, Nov. 1849.

THE LITERARY WORLD;

A MISCELLANEOUS JOURNAL

OF MATTERS OF INTEREST FOR THE WEEK, CONNECTED WITH

Books, Music, Paintings, Reports of Science, Amusements, &c. &c.

With Original Papers, Sketches, &c., by Distinguished Contributors,
AND A GREAT VARIETY OF MISCELLANY AND GOSSIP FOR

General Readers,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN 20 AND 24 PAGES, QUARTO, BY

E. A. & G. L. DUYCKINCK,

Editors and Proprietors, 157 Broadway, New York.

AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

New Volume of the Literary World

On the Seventh of July, was commenced the 5th Volume of the Literary World. Two volumes of the Literary World are now published per annum, of between five hundred and six hundred pages each.

In the new volume the various departments characteristic of the Journal, and the sources of its present wide-spread support, will be regularly maintained. Particular attention will be given as heretofore to the early presentation of New Books of interest, in the publication of Extracts and Passages in Advance; to the elaborate Review of works important from their facts or opinions; to an extensive Record of all New Publications; to the Reports of Societies; Literary Correspondence and Intelligence. To these will be added series of Original Papers; Essays on the Arts, Sketches of Society, of Travel, Original Poems, occasional articles from foreign journals, and generally such collateral matters of interest as bear upon the peculiar objects of "The Literary World." Besides the continuation of papers already in progress, there will be given throughout the new volume, an entirely

New Series of Translations,

EXHIBITING CHARACTERISTIC SPECIMENS OF INTEREST OF THE BRILLIANT SCHOOL OF FRENCH CRITICISM.

Also, a Series of Sketches of Original Observation, entitled

Drafts at Sight on the South West.

These will appear with the picturesque papers of the Manhattener in New Orleans.

Chips from the Library.

A MISCELLANY OF FACTS, FANCY, AND PHILOSOPHY,

Prepared expressly from various Resources for the Literary World. Also, a series of

Unique Poems,

ORIGINAL AND OTHERS, NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME PRINTED IN AMERICA.

Anecdotes, Ana, etc.

ILLUSTRATIVE OF LIFE AND CHARACTER, OF PERMANENT INTEREST.

The Literary World now numbers in the contributors to its pages, the largest body of distinguished and influential writers, it is believed, who have ever been drawn together to the support of an undertaking of the kind in this country.

The Journal is an accredited organ of the literary interest throughout the country. The earliest Announcements of New Books appear in its columns; while its advertising pages present a comprehensive view, from the various Publishing Houses of the Union, of all the literary movements of the day. It is thus a desirable medium for the circulation of Advertisements from and to all parts of the country.

New Subscribers, who would secure complete sets of the New Volume of the Literary World, should commence their subscriptions with the first number in July.

Subscriptions \$3 00 per annum, in advance, received by the Booksellers generally, and by the Publishers.

E. A. & G. L. DUYCKINCK, 157 Broadway, New York.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

From the National Intelligencer, April 17.

"It is to be premised that this paper is not merely the (so to speak) extended catalogue of each week's books: IT IS AN EXCELLENT FAMILY PAPER, AND AS SUCH ABOUNDS IN INTERESTING AND VARIOUS MATTER. Thus, in the present number we have first, a graphic and sprightly description of a peep into the Exchange at New Orleans, giving us in brief an insight into the doings and manners of that world of strangers, the Crescent City; next, a kind of 'pot pourri' of the latest publications, consisting of mere passing notices of some books, and lengthened systematic criticisms of others, in the which prose and poetry, novels and annuals, works on architecture and works on commerce, are touched up, now with praise, again with critical severity, and again with stern condemnation; next we have selected passages from Macaulay's new history, original poetry, articles upon society, the fine arts, music, the drama, the items of the day; and, lastly, the Publisher's Circular. This last informs the reading public what new works may be expected soon, and what new editions of old works are in progress."

"The object of the publishers is a good one, and they are undoubtedly prosecuting it with determined energy. Their intention would seem to be the publication of a paper devoted to literary intelligence; not merely the advertisement of books, not a journal for the convenience and assistance of the book-trade solely, but for the furnishing information as to the products of the world of books."

"Thus much for the project of the Messrs. Duyckinck. It commends itself to those who, in conversation, would escape the vexation of finding themselves ignorant of the character of the new publications of the day, as a means for keeping themselves 'posted up'; to those to whom the cares of business spare little or no time for regular systematic reading, it affords the advantage of its brief criticisms and abstracts; and to all, its pages afford a reference for assistance in the selection of the best works from among the multitudes being published daily. We wish the Messrs. Duyckinck all manner of success."

Syracuse Nurseries.

THE Subscribers having entered into partnership in the Nursery business under the above entitled firm have now ready for sale, a very extensive stock of the most valuable kinds of FRUIT TREES, embracing most of the standard varieties, (including those most highly approved and specially recommended by the late Pomological Conventions at New York and Buffalo,) which in vigor, thriftiness, and symmetry of growth, are not excelled by the productions of any other Nursery in the State. Having more than forty acres now chiefly devoted to the cultivation of Fruit Trees, they are prepared to sell at Wholesale, as largely, at prices as low, and on terms as reasonable, as any other Nursery establishment here or elsewhere. The superior quality of their Trees must continue to recommend them to amateurs, who desire to unite ornament with utility, and to orchardists whose chief aim is to obtain such only as are healthy and vigorous.

They have also a large supply of ORNAMENTAL TREES, and several thousands Seedling Horse Chestnut at very moderate prices.

Orders will be promptly attended to, and trees packed safely for transportation to any distance.

Catalogues furnished, GRATIS, to all POST PAID applications, and they may also be obtained, and orders left, at the Store of M. W. Hanchett, between the Rail Road and Syracuse House.

ALANSON THORP.

WM. B. SMITH.

J. C. HANCHETT.

Syracuse, Feb. 4th, 1849

Physic & Surgery.

DR. THOMAS SPENCER,

Office over Major Dana's Store, corner Warren and Canal Sts.
Syracuse, N. Y.

NURSERY

At South Onondaga,

THE Subscriber offers for sale, from his Nursery, at South Onondaga, a few thousand grafted Fruit Trees, mostly Apple, embracing the best of Summer, Fall, and Winter varieties. Prices low. Terms cash, or approved credit to suit the purchaser.

W. W. NEWMAN.

SYRACUSE BOOK BINDERY.

A. G. McGLASHAN & Co.,

RESPECTFULLY announce to their friends, patrons and the public generally, that they have removed their Book Bindery into the Malcolm Block. They have greatly enlarged and improved their establishment, and are now prepared to execute

Book Binding in all its various Branches, INCLUDING Turkey Morocco, Superior Gilt Edge, Cloth Work, etc., etc., etc.,

Also, constantly on hand at their Room, Nos. 22 & 26 MALCOLM BLOCK,

BLANK BOOKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Orders faithfully executed on short notice, and all work warranted to be durable.

Cloth Cases made & Embossed for the Trade.

N. B. Particular attention paid to the re-binding of private and public Libraries, Music, &c.

A. G. McGLASHAN,

CHAS. A. FOCKE.

Syracuse, Oct. 1, 1849.

S. THAYER,

Artist.

Studio, over the Onondaga Co. Bank, Salina St., Syracuse.

Professor Mandeville's READING BOOKS.

Appleton & Co., Publishers, 200 Broadway, N. York.

I. PRIMARY, OR FIRST READER. 10 cents.
II. SECOND READER. 17 cents.

These two Readers are formed substantially on the same plan; and the second is a continuation of the first. The design of both is, to combine a knowledge of the meaning and pronunciation of words, with a knowledge of their grammatical functions. The parts of speech are introduced successfully, beginning with the articles; these are followed by the demonstrative pronouns; and these again by others, class after class, until all that are requisite to form a sentence have been separately considered; when the common reading lesson begins.

The Second Reader reviews the ground passed over in the Primary, but adds largely to the amount of information. The child is here also taught to read writing as well as printed matter; and in the reading lessons, attention is constantly directed to the different ways in which sentences are formed and connected, and of the peculiar manner in which each of them is delivered. All who have examined these books, have pronounced them a decided and important advance on every other of the same class, in use.

III. THIRD READER. 25 cents.

IV. FOURTH READER. 37 1/2 cents.

In the first two readers, the main object is to make the pupil acquainted with the meaning and functions of words, and to impart facility in pronouncing them in sentential connection; the leading design of these, is to form a natural, flexible, and varied delivery. Accordingly, the Third Reader opens with a series of exercises on articulation and modulation, containing numerous examples for practice on the elementary sounds (including errors to be corrected), and on the different movements of the voice, produced by sentential structure, by emphasis, and by the passions. The habits formed by these exercises, which should be thoroughly, as they can be easily mastered, under intelligent instruction, find scope for improvement and confirmation in the reading lessons which follow in the same book and that which succeeds.

These lessons have been selected with special reference to the following peculiarities:

1. Colloquial character.
2. Variety of sentential structure.
3. Variety of subject matter.
4. Adaptation to the progressive development of the pupil's mind; and, as far as possible,
5. Tendency to excite moral and religious emotions.

V. THE FIFTH READER; or, COURSE OF READING. 75 cents.
VI. THE ELEMENTS OF READING AND ORATORY. \$1.

These books are designed to cultivate the literary taste, as well as the understanding and vocal powers of the pupil.

THE COURSE OF READING comprises three parts: the first part containing a more elaborate description of elementary sounds, and of the parts of speech grammatically considered, than was deemed necessary in the preceding works, here indispensable; part second, a complete classification and description of every sentence to be found in the English, or any other language; examples of which in every degree of expansion from a few words to the half of an octavo page in length, are adduced, and arranged to be read; and as each species has its peculiar delivery as well as structure, both are learned at the same time; part third, paragraphs; or sentences in their connection unfolding general thoughts, as in the common reading books.

It may be observed that the selections of sentences in part second, and of paragraphs in part third, comprise some of the finest gems in the language; distinguished alike for beauty of thought and facility of diction. If not found in a school book, they might be appropriately called "elegant extracts."

THE ELEMENTS OF READING AND ORATORY closes the series with an exhibition of the whole theory and art of Elocution, exclusive of gesture. It contains, besides the classifications of sentences already referred to, but here presented with fuller statement and illustration, the laws of punctuation and delivery deduced from it; the whole followed by carefully selected pieces for sentential analysis and vocal practice.

THE RESULT. The student who acquaints himself thoroughly with the contents of this book, will, as numerous experiments have proved:

1. Acquire complete knowledge of the structure of language;
2. Be able to designate any sentence of any book by name at a glance;
3. Be able to declare with equal rapidity its proper punctuation;
4. Be able to declare, and with sufficient practice, to give its proper delivery.

Such are a few of the general characteristics of the series of school books which the publishers now offer to the friends and patrons of a sound common school and academic education.

N. B. The punctuation in all these books conforms to the sense and proper delivery of every sentence, and is a guide to both. When a departure from the proper punctuation occurs, the proper delivery is indicated. As reading books are usually punctuated, it is a matter of surprise that children should learn to read it at all.

* * * The above series of Reading Books are already very extensively introduced and commended by the most experienced Teachers in the country. "Prof. Mandeville's system is eminently original, scientific, and practical, and destined, wherever it is introduced, to supersede at once all others."

A large discount made from the above prices.

L. W. HALL, BOOKSELLER AND PUBLISHER.

No. 11, SALINA STREET, SYRACUSE,

Has constantly on hand, a general assortment of
School and Library Books, Maps, Globes,
and other School Apparatus,

Which he sells, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, on the best
Terms, to Merchants, Teachers, Trustees, &c.

* * * The Friends of Education are respectfully invited
to examine his Stock. April 8, 48.

A NEW VOLUME!

THE LITERARY UNION:

A JOURNAL OF PROGRESS.

"Independent in everything."

THE Second Volume will commence on the 6th of October. All its present features of interest will be retained, and other and new ones, added. As a

FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

It presents a large variety of choice Literature, avoiding every thing of a demoralizing tendency. Purity of tone will be a special aim: Details of crime, and every thing tending to excite morbid passions, will be rigidly excluded, from principle. Its careful condensations of NEWS, giving the valuable in small space and excluding the worthless, have won for it the warmest commendation.

Education,

as the most important interest of the country;

Religion and Politics,

independent of sect and party;

Agriculture and Science,

as the greatest material agencies of the world;—these will be treated with the design of making them of practical utility.

Our Original Department

Will be greatly improved, and embrace articles from the ablest writers, which cannot fail to enhance the value of the paper. The

Literary Notices

will be prompt and impartial, giving the honest views of the editors, irrespective of favor.

In short, it will be devoted to the great interests of humanity, and therefore adapted to every circle. With such an object we claim the support of all who would encourage the growth of virtue and sustain its strongest agency—a pure Literature.

THE LITERARY UNION,

Is issued every Saturday, in Royal Quarto form, of 16 pages, and a style of mechanical excellence unsurpassed by any similar periodical;—making each year, two elegant volumes.

TERMS.—Single subscriptions, \$2.00 a year.

CLUBBING.

Five copies to one address, - - \$ 8.00
Ten " " " " - - 15.00
Twenty " " " " - - 25.00
and a

FREE COPY

to the person getting up the club! Payment always in advance.

POSTMASTERS

are requested to act as agents.

Active AGENTS wanted.

City subscribers who prefer it, served by carrier at five cents per week.

All communications addressed, POST PAID, to

J. M. WINCHELL,
Proprietor.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

It is in the hands of intelligent and persevering men, and cannot fail to succeed. — *Syracuse Journal*.

It professes to be "independent in everything," and evinces industry and capacity. — *Albany Argus*.

It is got up in very attractive style—is ably conducted, well-filled, and guarantees a high tone of sentiment.—We should think it would become immensely popular.—*Excelsior*, (Boston.)

So far as our knowledge exists, it bears the palm from all the various journals in the West of our State.—*N. Y. Literary American*.

All these gentlemen—(editors and proprietors)—are favorably known in this city both as teachers and gentlemen of literary taste and attainments.—*Sy. Central City*.

A well-edited weekly paper.—*Phil. Sat. Post*.

Its Proprietor and Editors are young men of talents and thorough education. We know them to be capable of making a good paper.—*Troy Post*.

It gives decided evidence of taste and good judgment.—*N. Y. Organ*.

The editors are young gentlemen possessing a high order of talent, and capable of making up a paper of great value to the people. Such a paper is needed.—*Syracuse Revue*.

A choice variety of articles, well selected, admirably printed, and tastefully arranged.—*N. Y. Christian Messenger*.

Its original articles are bold, manly and vigorous—its principles sound and well-sustained, and its selections varied and interesting to all classes of readers.—*District School Journal*.

A literary journal rarely equalled in quality of matter and beauty of typography.—*American Mechanic*.

Those who read it will be enlightened and most agreeably entertained. We like the spirit of the paper, much.—*Water-Cure Journal*.

Unlike many other papers which on their advent into existence make large promises and fail to meet public expectation, the *Union* has been constantly improving.—It is a credit to the city and to Central New York; and we hope it may receive such a support as will render it a permanent accession to the literary and reformatory journals of the country, among which it has already attained an elevated position.—*Onondaga Standard*.

A handsomely printed and ably edited paper.—*N. Y. Eve. Mirror*.

One of the very best papers of the kind in the country.—*Paris (Mo.) Mercury*.

Messrs. Winchell & Johnson are young men of great literary attainments, and eminently qualified for their undertaking, as this No. abundantly shows.—*Stark Co. (O.) Democrat*.

A valuable work, and one that will bear comparison with any of the eastern publications.—*Lawrence (Pa.) Journal*.

A large and beautiful quarto sheet, edited with much ability. "Old Syracuse, the boasted Central City" of our State, is well represented abroad in her literary character by such a journal.—*N. Y. Pathfinder*.

One of the best literary papers with which we have become acquainted. In short, it is just what its name implies, the *LITERARY UNION*.—*Cortland Co. Express*.

We hesitate not in saying, it is not to be surpassed either in its original, selected or miscellaneous department.—*Rhinebeck Gazette*.

A beautiful and well executed weekly.—Every No. contains selections and original matter well adapted to popular literary reading, highly entertaining and instructive. It is just what the Public need to elevate the standard of intellectual improvement.—*Eclectic Medical Journal*.

The conductors are gentlemen who feel a strong interest in education. Their enterprise, therefore, appeals to all who feel a like interest.—*Rochester American*.

An excellent journal. It mingles the useful, the ornamental, and the amusing, in an admirable manner. The articles, original and selected, evince taste and judgement, while a vein of pure morality moves through the whole. The Editors seem to think that Literature has higher aims than merely to amuse and entertain; that it should tend to elevate and improve—to make men wiser and better.—*Pittsburgh Sat. Visitor*.

It is conducted with spirit and bids fair to go ahead.—*Norway (Me.) Advertiser*.

It shows much editorial tact and ability.—*State Signal, (Me.)*

Syracuse Market, Nov. 21.

[Corrected weekly for the Literary Union.]

Wheat, bu. .	\$.1,00 a 1,06	Wol lbo.	20a28
Flour, bbl.	5,00 a 5,25	Hay ton.	6,00 a 8,00
Indian Meal, cwt.	1 25	Fine Salt bbl.	81
Corn, bu.	50	Solar.	1,75
Oats,	30 a 31	Bag 20 lbs.	10
Barley,	00 a 00	" 28 "	14
Rye,	48	Salt bbls.	22
Potatoes,	38 a 44	Flour,	26
Onions,	50	Sheep Pelts.	50a1,00
Beans,	75 a 88	Lamb Skins.	40a75
Apples,	38 a 50	Hard Wood cord.	4,00
Dried Apples,	15 a 16	Soft Do.	1,75a2,25
Butter, lb.	15 a 16	Beef on foot.	4,00a4,50
Cheese,	5a6	Pork cwt.	5,00a5,50
Lard,	7a8	" bbl.	12,50a14,00
Chickens,	8	Hams,	7a0
Eggs, doz.	15	Shoulders,	5a6

WM. C. TRIMLETT, PRINTER.